



THE ANTIOCH NEWS.



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MEET TO DISCUSS FOOD RULES

Sugar Cards are Required Before Housewives Can Secure Sugar

RULING ON ALL GRAINS

Considerable interest was manifested by those in attendance at a Food Administration meeting held at the village hall in this village on Monday evening, when County Administrator G. C. Gridley, Local Administrator Frank M. Hamlin, of Lake Villa, with the assistance of Mr. Webb, a representative of the Chicago office called together the merchants, marketmen, hotel and restaurant keepers, bakers and millmen and the ice cream dealers, for the purpose of making known the newer rulings and to review the older ones. The meeting was largely attended and much good was accomplished. Other meetings will follow from time to time as seems required.

Owing to the large territory covered by Mr. Hamlin he has prevailed upon the administration to allow him an assistant to take care of Antioch township. Mr. James H. McVey has been selected to act as assistant to Mr. Hamlin and hereafter such matters as pertain to the administration in Antioch may be taken up with Mr. McVey, who will have the same authority as the local administrator.

Many points were touched upon and in the discussion it invariably came to light that the people were always ready to do what was right, but in some cases they had been misinformed or not informed at all. To overcome this lack of knowledge we would suggest that you follow the daily and county papers more closely as every ruling and every order that has come to the local food administrator has been also printed in at least a half dozen county papers and all of your large dailies, and if you haven't been informed it's because you do not read. Hereafter we shall endeavor to secure a space in our local paper in which a copy of the latest rulings and bulletins can be published, together with such local items as may have to do with our immediate locality.

Mr. Gridley brought out the point which is of vital interest to hotel and restaurant keepers who have not from any cause filed their sugar report with the Chicago office of the food administration. If you have not already done so you should go to the local administrator and get the blank required and fill out as directed and file, as your sugar allotment will be held up until this report is filed, and under this ruling you are not allowed to purchase any sugar whatever until you have sugar certificates, and you can not get these certificates until you have filed the report.

Any person feeding twenty persons or more persons per day will be classified as a hotel keeper and will have to file the report.

It was also explained how sugar hoarders are to be checked up and if it appears that anyone is buying more than their share, their case will be looked into and drastic action taken. The administration has been rather lenient heretofore, but now have to adopt this method to round up the sugar hog.

For the coming season an absolute check will be had on all the farmers who raise wheat, as the threshermen are under a ruling whereby they must report to the administration the number of bushels of all grain threshed for every farmer in this district. This will place in the hands of the administration the information which in 1917-8 was rather incomplete.

FRANK H. HAMLIN,
Local Food Administrator.
J. H. McVEY,
Assistant for Antioch Township.

Powerful Pump.

Your heart is a very busy organ. While you breathe once it beats four times. At each beat it sends four pounds of blood through your veins and arteries. The weight of the circulating blood is 20 pounds. When you run your legs and other parts of your body need more blood, so your heart must pump faster.—Popular Science Monthly.

Field Meeting at D. M. White Farm, Saturday, July 13

There will be a field meeting at the farm of D. M. White east of town next Saturday afternoon, July 13, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of seeing the crop grown on the experimental plots and noting the results secured by the State University.

The experimental field at the White farm has been operated by the University for 16 years. A four year rotation system is followed, corn, oats, clover and wheat. The field is in winter wheat at the present time and some of the plots will yield at least 25 bushels per acre. All the plots where phosphorus has been used, will give a fair yield while the other fertilizers will probably not pay for their application. Applications of limestone have not proven profitable upon this soil type even when clover is grown. No manure is used as the fertility is kept up by the use of fertilizers and crop residues taken from the land itself.

The wide variation in results secured this year on this field should be of interest to every farmer in Lake county who is trying to maintain his soil fertility. The wheat will vary from a total failure to a very profitable crop—all due to the methods of soil management.

Mr. H. C. Gilkerson and some other members of the Soils Department of the University of Illinois will be present to explain the methods of treatments and returns secured from each.

The methods practiced on this field are applicable upon almost every farm in Lake county.

Oat Leaves Have "B" Embossed on Them

Of late we have been hearing that the oat leaves were showing up a fair sized capital letter "B" on their surface, but up to this week had paid very little attention to the matter. But last Monday morning Mrs. Wm. Smart sent to this office several of the leaves, and sure enough there were the letters just as plain as could be. They were not put there by any artificial means either. They were embossed into the leaf by nature. Now what we would like to know is: Have oat leaves always carried this letter, and no one just happened to notice it until now? or is it a peculiar freak of this season of 1918.

In case of the latter what would it signify? Some one has suggested that perhaps it stands for "Battered" the condition that "Bill" is going to be in when America gets through with him. Will some expert help us out by informing us of the real genuine significance of the letter? If anyone doubts its appearance, they may pay a visit to the oat fields and satisfy themselves as to the truth of this story.

Red Cross Notes

The Rhode Island Red rooster which for the last thirty days has been kept in solitary confinement in a pen on Mr. Morley's lawn, has been given his liberty and is now a member of the Pete Peterson family. Being donated to the Red Cross by Mrs. Lewis Folbrink of Grass Lake this noble bird endured the trials to which he was subjected like a good soldier and contributed "his bit" to the splendid cause he was dedicated.

The appeal made by this "prisoner of war" combined with the energetic efforts made in his behalf by Mrs. Wilbur Ross of this place resulted in the handsome sum of \$40 being deposited in the bank to the credit of the "Crimson Cross." Our hearty thanks are due Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Folbrink and our best wishes follow the Rhode Island bird as he retires to private life to enjoy the glow of heart that comes from well doing and we bespeak for him the consideration due those who like him face disagreeable situations uncomplainingly for the good of the cause.

The ladies of the Guild are to be congratulated upon the gratifying results of the Red Cross quilt they have just completed. This quilt was sold on the picnic grounds the afternoon of July 4th, and from its sale the ladies have realized \$66, which sum has been turned over to the Red Cross by Mrs. Ida Osmond president of the Guild.

The Antioch Red Cross does not lack boosters.

Daily Thought.

Life is a struggle, but not a warfare; it is a day's labor, but labor on God's earth, under the sun and stars with other laborers, where we may think and sing and rejoice as we work.—John Burroughs.

Coquette's Sad Ending.

The life of a coquette is very like that of a drunkard or opium-eater, and its end is the same—the utter extinction of intellect, of cheerfulness, of generous feeling, and of self-respect.—Mrs. Jameson.

CELEBRATION OF THE 4TH BIG EVENT

Big Parade Brings Out Large Crowd Which Was Fine in Every Detail

THE EVENT NETS \$482.05

When the promoters of the Fourth of July celebration had counted up their receipts and expenditures at their meeting Monday afternoon they were highly elated to find that they had cleared the sum of \$482.95 which is to be divided between the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., and the Boys Relief.

The celebration was a success from every point of view. The parade in the morning was beyond doubt the best of the kind Antioch has ever had. It was led by Wesley Story on his decorated pony followed by a native of the Fiji Islands, then came the Antioch and Allendale bands the old soldiers, the Boy Scouts, the girl scouts, the Camp fire girls, floats from the Junior Red Cross, the Royal Neighbors, the Eastern Star, the Guild of the Holy Cross and others, followed by decorated autos. Uncle Sam and the Goddess of Liberty in their old fashioned southern turn-out and colored coachman and last but not least the happiest pair in Antioch, whose jaunty cab decorated with old shoes and placards plainly told that they were "just married."

When the middle of the procession came under the service flag hanging across Main street a halt was made and Rev. Kolkebeck spoke a few impressive words, and when the flag was unfurled bringing to view its sixty-six stars representing the sixty-six Antioch boys now in the service the applause for the moment was deafening. A little farther up the street "Barbara Fritchie" and the "General" took their parts in a most realistic manner.

The success of the affair was due to the generosity of the public, who when ever called upon donated freely. The material for the playhouse which occupied a conspicuous place in the parade was donated by the H. R. Adams Lumber Co., and the labor of building was donated by J. E. Sibley and son. It was sold on the picnic grounds to Mrs. Joyce of Fox Lake for the sum of \$60.00. The big load of coal which looked too good to be true was donated by the Antioch Lumber and Coal Co., and was auctioned off during the afternoon. They also donated the use of all of the lumber used on the grounds and attended to the hauling of it. Mrs. Stanton donated the use of the grounds and the boy scouts cleaned the grove and got it in readiness for the occasion. The bands also donated their services.

Graham Brothers of Round Lake donated their time toward helping to provide amusement and in the afternoon gave an exhibition shoot, even furnishing their own ammunition. Mrs. Snodgrass and several others also entered into the sport. Eugene Wilton of Lake Villa generously donated his portion of the rent for the opera house in the evening. Besides these many other donations were made such as a generous supply of articles for the Country store, and the food to serve the band for dinner.

It was a big undertaking but many willing workers helped to share the burden, and all feel that the result justified the time and labor expended.

The committee wishes to thank each and every person who helped in any way, either by donation, labor or patronage and to assure them that their assistance was most thoroughly appreciated.

Board Purchases Sign Posts

The Village Board has purchased three sign posts for use in our village streets. They are of iron and bear the warning "Go Slow Keep to the Right" and are to have a red globe on the top. One will be placed at the intersection of Main and Depot streets, one at the opera house corner and the other at the corner of Lake and Victoria.

The posts are already here and will be placed in position as soon as possible. This is surely a much needed improvement and one that will be appreciated by our residents.

Dr. John Turner Transferred to Camp Jackson, S. C.

Camp Jackson, South Carolina.
July 7th, 1918.

Friend Johnson:— Since my last letter I have done some traveling, as you can see I am now at Camp Jackson, South Carolina. I brought Mrs. Turner along with me and on the way down took in the interesting points, such as Memphis, Birmingham, Atlanta, Augusta, etc. We sure did enjoy the trip. Mrs. Turner is staying in Columbia, the capital of South Carolina, which by the way, is one busy place, being only six miles from camp and thirty minutes ride by electric.

Glancing out of my office window the ground is covered with white sand which looks like snow, but doesn't feel like it. Last winter I thought I had had my fill of snow, have somewhat changed my mind now, occasionally while at Fort Riley I was able to get a Chicago paper and according to weather reports you are having a cool summer.

This is a great country for cotton and corn, it's all you see growing and according to the natives they expect to have a bumper crop this year.

Yesterday while innoculating some men for typhoid I was surprised to find several boys from Chicago whom I knew, two of whom spent their vacations at Lake Bluff.

My status here is in charge of an infirmary and believe me I get plenty of work and enjoy it. I hold sick call each morning and spend the rest of the day examining men and officers, sanitary inspection, typhoid inoculations and vaccinations. All sick calls occurring during the day, drilling my men, that is the enlisted men of my detachment, all this and a hundred and one other little things coming up during the day and evening, out side of that there is nothing to do, and as I said before I sure do enjoy it. There is nothing to compare with army life.

Well I suppose Antioch is a busy summer resort. I would like to go swimming in Channel Lake. I haven't seen a real lake since leaving home.

Give my regards to Antioch friends,
Your Friend,
First Lt. John A. Turner, M. R. C.,
27th Bu. 9th Reg. F. A. R. O., Camp Jackson, South Carolina.

Patriotic Program and War Pictures at M. E. Church

A special patriotic musical program will be given in the M. E. church Sunday evening, July 14, beginning at 7:30.

At the close of the program we are to have with us T. B. Gleave, Vice President Navy League Great Britain, and Secretary Over Seas Club and Patriotic League, Great Britain.

Mr. Gleave will present by means of a lantern a very fine set of British and Canadian Official War pictures which at the present time he is showing at various churches and hall throughout out this section of the country. These pictures, together with the fine musical preceding them offer an evening of unusual entertainment to which all are most cordially invited.

Come and fill the house to greet Mr. Gleave and to express appreciation of the splendid work the Red Cross and other patriotic clubs are doing.

There are no charges whatever attached to the entertainment but a small offering will be taken with which to defray transportation expenses of the speaker to Waukegan.

Don't miss the opportunity of seeing these fine pictures just received from London and of enjoying the musical program with which you will be entertained until it is dark enough for the pictures to be shown. Come everybody and fill the house.

Mrs. Darby, Chairman R. C.

July Milk Price \$2.30

A committee, representing the federal food administration, met in Chicago on Saturday and decided on the price of milk for July only.

The price for August is to be fixed July 15, by the same authorities who agreed to fix the price month by month for the next six months.

The price for July, as settled last Saturday, is \$2.30 per 100 pounds, \$1.87 per eight gallon can.

The above settlement was made after two days of dickering over what should be done in adjusting the two, three or six months following July, and was finally reached when all parties had agreed to settle the price for the months of August, September, October, November and December on the feeding formula of twenty pounds of home-grown grains, twenty-four pounds of purchased feeds, 110 pounds of hay and three hours labor per 100 pounds of milk.

Cannot Be Done.

"Nobody," said Uncle Eben, "kin talk all de time an' do enough investigatin to be able to tell de truth."

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News.

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

Twelve French children have been adopted by Lake Geneva citizens.

Samuel Schaefer was arrested in Waukegan county accused of collecting money for the Red Cross and keeping it himself.

Thomas Fleming, of the town of Salem, has been named jury commissioner of Kenosha county to succeed the late A. G. Pacey, of Wilmet.

The Canadian government paid John Goldthorpe, a farmer west of Janesville, \$3,000 for two cow. One which brought \$2,000, was bought when a calf for \$105 by the owner.

A navy recruiting officer, who recently visited Lake Geneva, Wis., succeeded in signing up ten boys for that branch of the service. Seven of the ten have since passed the examination and are now in training at the Great Lakes naval training station.

In all probability members of the Milk Producers' association of the Chicago dairy district will look with favor upon the resignation of Harry A. Wheeler as federal food administrator for Illinois. Mr. Wheeler tendered his resignation a few days ago.

E. J. Davis, a Holstein breeder of Juda, went through Delavan enroute to Elkhorn where his son resides, with a full blood Holstein heifer calf several months old in the back part of his five passenger touring car. The Holsteins are making some wonderful records and are worthy of the care bestowed on them. However, if this thing keeps on we may expect to see them being carried across the country in limousines.

Because of his conduct concerning the war and slighting remarks made relative to American soldiers, "Dutch" Johnson, farm hand in the employ of Orvis McKee, Seneca farmer, was taken in an automobile last week Wednesday night, carried a distance of nine miles, partially disrobed and a coat of tar and feathers applied to his person, following which he was left in a roadway to walk to Marengo, a distance of seven miles. Johnson is a young man of draft age, but being a German alien, is charged with having taunted young men in the farm neighborhood where he worked of being obliged to go over seas and endure war hardships while he remained at home to receive big wages and enjoy existent conditions.

"Outwitting The Hun"

We have secured for publication in The News one of the most remarkable war stories that has been written and the first installment will appear soon. "Outwitting The Hun" is not fiction. It is the true story of how Lieut. Pat O'Brien, a typical son of America and member of the British royal flying corps, accomplished one of the most remarkable feats of the war. Shot down behind the German lines from a height of 8,000 feet, O'Brien escaped death as by a miracle. Still suffering from his wounds, he leaped through the window of a car on a fast German prison train and almost literally crawled through 250 miles of enemy territory. He suffered terrible hardships and faced many dangers, but he outwitted and outgamed the Huns at every turn and finally made his way across the Dutch frontier to freedom.

Watch for the first installment of Lieutenant O'Brien's own story of his remarkable adventure. It will appear soon.

To Tell the Speed of Trains.

A distinct click is heard every time the car wheel passes over a rail joint. With watch in hand, count the number of clicks in 20 seconds, and that will be the number of miles the train is going in an hour.

Work Most Important.

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself and the triumph of principles. Do your work and you shall reinforce yourself.—Mary E. Haskell.

Avowed Candidates for the Various County Offices

Now that the Fourth of July is passed, the aspirants for the various County offices, are beginning to get busy and each one is laying the cornerstone of what he fondly hopes and confidently expects to be a successful campaign.

The county offices to be filled at the coming election are that of County Treasurer, County Clerk, County Judge, County Superintendent of School and Sheriff, and from now on there will be a lively scrap among the several contestants until the closing of the poles on primary day September 11. The law requires that candidates for County positions shall file petitions not more than sixty days before the primary and not less than forty, so of course the entire list of candidates have not as yet declared themselves.

Those who have already cast their hat in the ring are: For County Treasurer Wm. Rosing of Antioch; Roy C. Bracher and E. J. Yeoman both of Waukegan and J. B. Morse of Libertyville. For County Clerk Lew Hendee and L. J. Yager. For County Judge, Perry L. Persons whose splendid record in the office is familiar to all has no opposition from the Republican ranks but will however have the opposition of Attorney Hervey C. Coulson on the Democratic ticket.

So far there hasn't been much of anything heard about the office of sheriff but when the proper time comes there will no doubt be some scrapping for that place as well as the others.

Mr. Yeoman is making preparations for a most determined campaign and for the position of Treasurer has already assured himself the place on the ballot. The law says that the first person to file their petition has the first place on the ballot so Mr. Yeoman not wishing to take any chance had his representative in a chair just outside the door leading to the County Clerks office in the Court house Tuesday afternoon. The task of sitting in that place four days and four nights was undertaken by Miss Ida Oliver, who felt perfectly capable of the job. She will be relieved at intervals by other girls but she will be on the job the first thing Saturday morning and see that her employer's petition is the first to be filed.

All of these things are of special interest to the people of Antioch at this time for one of our townsmen Wm. A. Rosing is also in the race for this office and interest in politics is much keener here this summer than it has been before in several years.

Four years ago Mr. Rosing was a candidate for the same office and at that time gave the winner a pretty close chase and with many circumstances turning in his favor since then, he is now in a position to put up a stronger fight than ever, with Antioch standing loyally by and boosting him at every available opportunity.

Drawing Numbers of

Last Registrants

Following is the list of the June 5, 1918, registrants of Antioch, together with their draft order numbers as determined by the Waukegan board. The first number is the order in which they may expect to be called and the second is the order of registry.

16-68 M. Klozeskowski, Antioch.
1-109 Lester J. Osmond, Antioch.
127-154 Ray A. Hamer, Antioch.
60-168 Geo. Hendricks, Antioch.
162-192 Jas. Clark Hanlon, Antioch.
182-193 John Hanlon, Antioch.
130-16 Lee Chas. Willett, Antioch.
34-84 Robt. Earle Murrie, Russell.
154-1 Archie Edward Shannon, Antioch.

When Secretary Baker drew the first capsule from the bowl in the second draft lottery it contained the name of Lester J. Osmond of Antioch, but it is far from likely that he will be placed in class one. Practically all questionnaires have been to the local board and when all are in the board will classify the young men and all those placed in class one will be summoned to appear for physical examination so that they will be ready to be sent away in the draft whenever called.

Farmer's Wheat Hoard

Gives Red Cross Lift

Henry Smith, a farmer of Prairie View, was reluctant to contribute to the second Red Cross war fund, campaign leaders say. When a wheat supply survey was made recently officials asserted to them he had only enough on hand to last him until the harvest.

It seems the limit is about 48 pounds, so twelve bushels were seized at his place by John Barrett, food administrator and sold at the nearest mill.

Then half of the proceeds was given to the Red Cross and half returned to Smith.

It's the first Lake county case of its kind.

LONG LIVE THE KING

By Mary
Roberts Rinehart

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CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Bad work!" said the other man. "Aye!" said Haeckel. Then, speaking very slowly, and with difficulty, "I do not understand."

"The king is dead."

"Aye," observed Haeckel, still uncomprehending. And then, "Dead—the king?"

"Dead. Hear the bell."

"Then—" But he could not at once formulate the thought in his mind. Speech came hard. He was still in a cloud.

"They say," said the other man, "that the crown prince is missing, that he has been stolen. The people are frenzied."

He went on, dilating on the rumors. Still Haeckel labored. The king! The crown prince! There was something that he was to do. It was just beyond him, but he could not remember. Then, by accident, the other man touched the hidden spring of his memory.

"There are some who think that Mettlich—"

"Mettlich!" That was the word. With it the curtain split, as it were, the cloud was gone. Haeckel put a hand to his head.

A few minutes later, a strange figure dashed out of the hospital. The night watchman had joined the mob, and was at that moment selecting a rifle from a cart. Around the cart were students, still in their carnival finery, wearing the colors of his own corps. Haeckel, desperate of eye, pallid and gaunt, still clad in his hospital shirt and trousers, Haeckel climbed on to the wagon, and mounted to the seat, a strange swaying figure, with a bandage on his head. In spite of that, there were some who knew him.

"Haeckel!" they cried. The word spread. The crowd of students pressed close.

"What would you do?" he cried to them. "You know me. You see me now. I have been done almost to death by those you would aid. Aye, arm yourselves, but not against your king. We have sworn to stand together. I call on you, men of my corps, to follow me. There are those who tonight will murder the little king and put King Mob on the throne. And they are those who have tortured me. Look at me! This they have done to me." He tore the bandage off, and showed his scarred head. "Quick!" he cried. "I know where they hide, these spawn of hell. Who will follow me? To the king!"

"To the king!"

They took up the cry, a few at first, then all of them. More than his words, the gaunt and wounded figure of Haeckel in the cart fought for him. He reeled before them. Two leaped up and steadied him, finally, indeed, took him on their shoulders, and led the way. They made a wedge of men, and pushed through the mob.

"To the little king!" was the cry they raised, and ran, a flying wedge of



Then Haeckel Killed Him.

white, fantastic figures. Those who were unarmed seized weapons from the crowd as they passed. Urged by Haeckel, they ran through the streets. Haeckel knew. It was because he had known that they had done away with him. His mind, working now with almost unnatural activity, flew ahead to the house in the Road of the Good Children, and to what might be enacted there. His eyes burned. Now at last he would thwart them, unless—

Just before they turned into the street, a horseman had dashed out of it and flung himself out of the saddle. The door was bolted, but it opened to his ring, and Nikky faced the concierge, Nikky, with a drawn revolver in his hand, and a face deathly white.

He had had no time to fire, no time even to speak. The revolver flew out

of his hand at one blow from the flail-like arms of the concierge. Behind him somewhere was coming, Nikky knew, a detachment of cavalry. But he had outdistanced them, riding frenziedly, had leaped hedges and ditches across the park. He must hold this man until they came.

Struggling in the grasp of the concierge, he yet listened for them. From the first he knew it was a losing battle. He had lost before. But he fought fiercely, with the strength of a dozen. His frenzy was equalled by that of the other man, and his weight was less by a half. He went down finally and lay still, a battered, twisted figure.

But Black Humbert, breathing hard, had heard sounds in the street, and put up the chain. He stood at bay, a huge, shaken figure at the foot of the stone staircase. He was for flight now. But surely—outside at the door some one gave the secret knock of the tribunal, and followed it by the password. He breathed again. Friends, of course, come for the ammunition. But, to be certain, he went to the window of his bureau, and looked out through the bars. Students!

"Coming!" he called. And kicked at Nikky's quiet figure as he passed it. Then he unbolted the door, dropped the chain, and opened the door.

Standing before him, backed by a great crowd of fantastic figures, was Haeckel.

They did not kill him at once. At the points of a dozen bayonets, intended for vastly different work, they forced him up the staircase, flight after flight. At first he cried pitifully that he knew nothing of the royal child, then he tried to barter what he knew for his life. They jeered at him, pricked him shamefully from behind with daggers.

At the top of the last flight he turned and faced them, "Gentlemen, friends!" he implored. "I have done him no harm. It was never in my mind to do him an injury. I—"

"He is in the room where you kept me?" asked Haeckel, in a low voice. "He is there, and safe."

Then Haeckel killed him. He struck him with a dagger, and his great body fell on the stairs. He was still moving and groaning, as they swarmed over him.

Haeckel faced the crowd. "There are others," he said. "I know them all. When we have finished here, we will go on."

They were fearful of frightening the little king and only two went back, with the key that Haeckel had taken from the body of Black Humbert. They unlocked the door of the back room, to find his majesty sitting on a chair, with a rather moist handkerchief in his hand. He was not at all frightened, however, and was weeping for his grandfather.

"Has the carriage come?" he demanded. "I am waiting for a carriage."

They assured him that a carriage was on the way, and were very much at a loss.

"I would like to go quickly," he said. "I am afraid—my grandfather—Nikky!"

For there stood Nikky in the doorway, a staggering, white-lipped Nikky. He was not too weak to pick the child up, however, and carry him to the head of the stairs. They had moved the body of the concierge, by his order. So he stood there, the boy in his arms, and the students, only an hour before in revolt against him, cheered mightily.

They met the detachment of cavalry at the door, and thus, in state, rode back to the palace where he was to rule, King Otto the Ninth. A very sad little king, for Nikky had answered his question honestly. A king who mopped his eyes with a very dirty handkerchief. A weary little king, too, with already a touch of indigestion!

Behind them, in the house on the Road of the Good Children, Haeckel, in an access of fury, ordered the body of the concierge flung from a window. It lay below, a twisted and shapeless thing, beside the pieces of old Adelbert's broken sword.

CHAPTER XX.

The Lincoln Penny.

And so, at last, King Otto the Ninth reached his palace, and was hurried up the stairs to the room where the council waited. Not at all a royal figure, but a tired little boy in gray trousers, a short black Eton coat, and a rolling collar which had once been white.

He gave one glance around the room. "My grandfather!" he said. And felt to crying into his dirty pocket-handkerchief.

The chancellor eyed grimly from under his shaggy brows the disreputable figure of his sovereign. Then he went toward him, and put his hand on his head.

"He was very eager for this rest, Otto," he said.

Then he knelt and very solemnly and with infinite tenderness, he kissed the small, not overclean, hand.

One by one the council did the same thing.

King Otto straightened his shoulders and put away the handkerchief. It

had occurred to him that he was a man now and must act a man's part in the world.

"May I see him?" he asked. "I—didn't see him before."

"Your people are waiting, sire," the chancellor said gravely. "To a ruler, his people must come first."

And so, in the clear light from the room behind him, Otto the Ninth first stood before his people. They looked up, and hard eyes grew soft, tense muscles relaxed. They saw the erectness of the small figure, the steadiness of the blue eyes that had fought back their tears, the honesty and fire and courage of this small boy who was the king.

Let such of the revolutionists as remained scream before the parliament house. Let the flames burn and the drums beat. The solid citizens, the great mass of the people, looked up at the king and cheered mightily. Revolution had that night received its death blow at the hands of a child. The mob prepared to go home to bed.

While King Otto stood on the balcony, down below in the crowd an American woman looked up, and suddenly caught her husband by the arm.

"Robert," she said, "Robert, it is Bobby's little friend!"

"Nonsense!" he retorted. "It's rather dramatic, isn't it? Nothing like this at home! See, they've crowned him already."

But Bobby's mother looked with the clear eyes of most women, and all mothers.

"They have not crowned him," she said, smiling, with tears in her eyes. "The absurd little king! They have forgotten to take off his paper crown!"

The dead king lay in state in the royal chapel. Tall candles burned at his head and feet, set in long black standards. His uniform lay at his feet, his cap, his sword. The flag of his country was draped across him. He looked very rested.

In a small private chapel nearby lay old Adelbert. They could not do him too much honor. He, too, looked rested, and he, too, was covered by the flag, and no one would have guessed that a part of him had died long before, and lay buried on a battlefield. It was, unfortunately, his old uniform that he wore. They had added his regimental flag to the national one, and on it they had set his shabby cap. He, too, might have been a king. There were candles at his head and feet, also; but alas, he had now no sword.

Thus it happened that old Adelbert the traitor lay in state in the palace, and that monks, in long brown robes, knelt and prayed by him. Perhaps he needed their prayers. But perhaps, in the great accounting, things are balanced up, the good against the bad. In that case, who knows?

The palace mourned and the palace rejoiced. Haeckel had told what he knew and the leaders of the terrorists were in prison. Some, in high places, would be hanged with a silken cord, as was their due. And others would be ethetically disposed of. The way was not yet clear ahead, but the crisis was passed and safely.

Early in the evening, soon after he had appeared on the balcony, the court had sworn fealty to Otto the Ninth. He had stood on the dais in the throne room, very much washed and brushed by that time, and the ceremony had taken place. Such a shout from relieved throats as went up, such a clatter as swords were drawn from scabbards and held upright in the air.

"Otto!" they cried. And again, "Otto."

The little king had turned quite pale with excitement.

Late in the evening Nikky Larisch went to the council room. The council had dispersed, and Mettlich sat alone. When Nikky was announced he frowned. Then, very faintly, he smiled. But he was stern enough when the young soldier entered. Nikky came to the point at once.

"I have come," he said, "to know what I am to do, sir."

"Up?" asked the chancellor, coldly. "Whether the crown—whether the king is safe or not," said Nikky, looking dogged and not at all now like the picture of his mother. "I am guilty of—of all that happened."

The chancellor had meant to be very hard. But he had come through a great deal, and besides, he saw something Nikky did not mean him to see. He was used to reading men. He saw that the boy had come to the breaking point.

"Sit down," he said, "and tell me about it."

But Nikky would not sit. He stood, looking straight ahead, and told the story. He left nothing out, the scene on the roof, his broken promise.

"Although," he added, his only word of extenuation, "God knows I tried to keep it."

Then the message from Countess Loschek, and his long wait in her boudoir, to return to the thing he had found. As he went on, the chancellor's hand touched a button.

"Bring here at once Countess Loschek," he said, to the servant who came. "Take two of the guard, and bring her."

Then, remembering the work he had to do, he took another sip of milk. "These things you have done," he said to Nikky. "And weak and wicked enough they are. But, on the other hand, you found the king."

"Others found him also. Besides, that does not affect my guilt, sir," said Nikky steadily.

Suddenly the chancellor got up and, going to Nikky, put both hands on his shoulders.

Quite to the end now, with the countess not in her rooms or anywhere in the palace. With the bonfires burned to cold ashes, and the streets deserted. With the police making careful search for certain men whose names Haeckel had given, and tearing frenzied placards from the walls. With Miss Braithwaite still lying in her drugged sleep, watched over by the sisters who had cared for the dead king, and with Karl, across the mountains, dreaming of a bride who would never be his.

Quite to the end. Only a word or two now, and we may leave the little king to fulfill his splendid destiny. Not a quiet life, we may be certain. Perhaps not a very peaceful or untroubled one. But a brave and steadfast and honorable one, be sure of that.

What should we gain by following Olga Loschek, eating her heart out in England, of the committee of ten, covering in its cells? They had failed, as the wicked, sooner or later, must fail. Or Karl, growing fat in a prosperous land, alike greedy for conquest and too indolent for battle?

To finish the day, then, and close with midnight.

Nikky first, a subdued and rather battered Nikky. He was possessed by a desire, not indeed unknown to lovers, to revisit the place where he and Hedwig had met before. The roof—no less. Not even then that he hoped for himself any more than he had hoped before. But at least it could not be Karl.

He felt that he could relinquish her more easily since it was not Karl. As if, poor Nikky, it would ever make any difference who it was, so it were not he!

Strangely enough, Hedwig also had had a fancy to visit the roof. She could not sleep.

So she had dismissed her maid and gone through Hubert's rooms to the roof. Nikky found her there.

Hedwig did not turn her head. She knew his steps, had really known he must come, since she was calling him, actually calling, with all her determined young will. Oh, she was shameless!

But now that he had come, it was Nikky who implored, and Hedwig who held off.

"My only thought in all the world," he said. "Can you ever forgive me?" This was tactless. No lover should ever remind his lady that he has withstood her.

"For what?" said Hedwig coolly. "For loving you so." This was much better, quite strategic, indeed. A trench gained!

"Do you really love me? I wonder."

But Nikky was tired of words, and rather afraid of them. They were not his weapons. He trusted more, as has been said somewhere else, in his two strong arms.

"Too much ever to let you go," he said. Which means nothing unless we take it for granted that she was in his arms. And she was, indeed.

The king having been examined and given some digestive tablets by the court physicians—a group which, strangely enough, did not include Doctor Welderman—had been given a warm bath and put to bed.

There was much formality as to the process now, several gentlemen clinging to their hereditary right to hang around and be nuisances during the ceremony. But at last he was left alone with Oskar.

Alone, of course, as much as a king is ever alone, which, what with extra sentries and so on, is not exactly solitary confinement.

"Oskar!" said the king from his pillow.

"Majesty!"

Oskar was gathering the royal garments, which the physicians had ordered burned, in case of germs.

"Did you ever eat American ice cream?"

"No, majesty. Not that I recall."

"It is very delicious," observed the king, and settled down in his sheets. He yawned, then sat up suddenly—

"Oskar!"

"Yes, majesty!"

"There is something in my trousers pocket. I almost forgot it. Please bring them here."

Sitting up in bed, and under Oskar's disapproving eye, because he, too, was infected with the germ idea, King Otto the Ninth felt around in his small pockets, until at last he had found what he wanted.

"Have I a small box anywhere, a very small box?" he inquired.

"The one in which your majesty's seal ring came is here. Also there is one in the study which contained crayons."

"I'll have the ring box," said his majesty.

And soon the Lincoln penny rested

on a cushion of white velvet, on which were the royal arms.

King Otto looked carefully at the penny and then closed the lid.

"Whenever I am disagreeable, Oskar," he said, "or don't care to study, or—do things that you think my grandfather would not have done, I wish you'd bring me this box. You'd better keep it near you."

He lay back and yawned again.

"Did you ever hear of Abraham Lincoln, Oskar?" he asked.

"I—I have heard the name, majesty," Oskar ventured cautiously.

"My grandfather thought he was a great—man." His voice trailed off. "I should—like—"

The excitement and sorrows of the day left him gently. He stretched his small limbs luxuriously, and half turned upon his face. Oskar, who hated disorder, grew the covering in stiff and geometrical exactness across his small figure, and tiptoed out of the room.

Some time after midnight the chancellor passed the guard and came into the room. There, standing by the bed, he prayed a soldier's prayer, and into it went all his hopes for his country, his grief for his dead comrade, and sovereign, his loyalty to his new king. King Otto, who was, for all the digestive tablets, not sleeping well.



Finally They Both Slept.

roused and saw him there, and sat upright at once.

"Is it morning?" he asked, blinking.

"No, majesty. Lie down and sleep again."

"Would you mind sitting down for a little while? That is, if you are not sleepy."

"I am not sleepy," said the chancellor, and drew up a great chair. "If I stay, will you try to sleep?"

"Do you mind if I talk a little? It may make me drowsy."

"Talk if you like, majesty," said the old man.

King Otto eyed him gravely.

"Would you mind if I got on your knee?" he asked, almost timidly. In all his life no one had so held him, and yet Bobby, that very evening, had climbed on his father's knee as though it was very generally done. "I would like to try how it feels."

"Come, then," said the chancellor.

The king climbed out of bed and up on his lap. His chancellor reached over and dragged a blanket from the bed.

"For fear of a cold!" he said, and draped it about the little figure. "Now, how is that?"

"It is very comfortable. May I put my head back?"

Long, long years since the chancellor had sat thus, with a child in his arms. His sturdy old arms encircled the boy closely.

"I want to tell about running away," said the king, wide-eyed in the dusk. "I am sorry. This time I am going to promise not to do it again."

"Make the promise to yourself, majesty. It is the best way."

"I will. I intend to be a very good king."

"God grant it, majesty."

"Like Abraham Lincoln?"

"Like Abraham Lincoln," said the chancellor gravely.

The king, for all his boasted wakefulness, yawned again, and squirmed closer to the old man's breast.

"And like my grandfather," he added.

"God grant that, also."

This time it was the chancellor who yawned, a yawn that was half a sigh. He was very weary, and very sad.

Suddenly, after a silence, the king spoke. "May a king do anything he wants?"

"Not at all," said the chancellor hastily.

"But, if it will not hurt the people? I want to do two things, or have two

things. They are both quite easy." His tone was anxious.

"What are they?"

"You wouldn't like to promise first, would you?"

The chancellor smiled in the darkness.

"Good strategy, but I am an old soldier, majesty. What are they?"

"First, I would like to have a dog; one to keep with me."

"I—probably that can be arranged."

"Thank you. I do want a dog. And—" he hesitated.

"Yes, majesty?"

"I am very fond of Nikky," said the king. "And he is not very happy. He looks sad, sometimes. I—I would like him to marry Hedwig, so we can all be together the rest of our lives."

The chancellor hesitated. But, after all, why not? He had followed ambition all his life, and where had it brought him? An old man, whose only happiness lay in this child in his arms.

"Perhaps," he said gently, "that can be arranged also."

The night air blew softly through the open windows. The little king smiled, contentedly, and closed his eyes.

"I'm getting rather sleepy," he said. "But if I'm not too heavy, I'd like you to hold me a little longer."

"You are not too heavy, majesty."

Soon the chancellor, worn not with one day, but with many, was nodding. His eyes closed under his fierce eyebrows. Finally they both slept. The room was silent.

Something slipped out of the little king's hand and rolled to the floor.

It was the box containing the Lincoln penny.

[THE END.]

REFUGEES IN RICH ATTIRE

English Writer Describes Grotesque Figures He Saw During the Italian Retreat.

Amid all the chaos of the Italian retreat one kept on meeting utterly incongruous figures, for alongside of others road-worn, shabby and dirty, to be clean and well dressed is to be grotesque.

Amid this multitude of haggard, unwashed, unshaven, dead beat males, I noticed two Italian ladies treading delicately over the rough ballast of the railway track. They had naturally brought with them in that flight the most valuable of their possessions, which were of a kind conveniently carried on their persons. Against this gray background of mud and rubbish and a disbanding army their two figures glittered with a brilliance that would have been conspicuous in the Rue de la Paix.

Heavy sable furs and muffs almost hoisted their shoulders; each finger had two or three rings that flashed in the light; round their necks were gold chains hung with pendants, and yet instead of the air of self-satisfied ostentation that might well have gone with a display so lavish, they were only two pathetically little, frightened, perplexed faces, and an uncertain gait that did not promise much further progress along that ankle-wrenching railway line.—G. Ward Price in the Century Magazine.

As to Remarkable Longevity.

We have all read of Thomas Parr, who lived to be one hundred and fifty-two. Likewise of the countess of Desmond, one hundred and forty-five; Margaret Patten, one hundred and thirty-seven; Thomas Damme, one hundred and sixty-four; John Rovin, one hundred and seventy-two; and Peter Torton, who reached the age of one hundred and eighty-five. But these cases of extraordinary longevity lack proof.

In the days when those persons lived no accurate chronological records were kept, and dates of occurrences were usually fixed by associating them in memory with other events believed to have happened about the same time. A man's identity was liable to be confused with that of a grandfather of the same name.

Nowadays nobody lives to any such ages. Why imagine that the extreme limits of longevity have shrunk within the last two or three centuries?

Great Tibetan Industry.

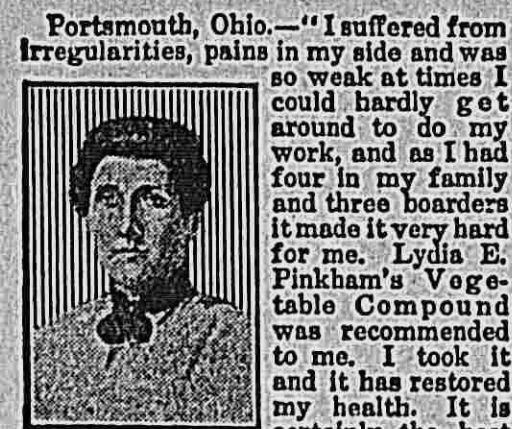
By far the largest herds of musk deer are to be found on the southern shores of the Koko-Nor, and the supply of musk there (at Tachou) is larger than the quantity that comes through Sungpan. In fact, great quantities of musk do not come to Sungpan at all, but are sent east to Yuchow, in Honan, where a fair is held in the ninth and tenth moons, many of the Sungpan traders visiting this place. At Tachou musk is the most valuable export, practically every home reeking with it, and nearly all the Tibetans who come from the far interior bring some with them. The price of musk there is thirteen times its weight in silver.

Best Methods.

An ounce of prevention is worth—well, you know what it is. The best way to put out a fire is not to let it start. The best way to cure a cold is not to have one.

"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.



Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.



The dealer who has achieved big success does not waste his tin, energy and money trying to sell unknown accessories. He knows that cheap accessories are a speculation, pure and simple, both for he and his customers. He is not willing to put himself in the class with the makers of products that are "just as good." He banks on a steady, consistent turnover. Moco Monkey Grip is the one established patch, the one that is universally accepted as standard. This famous tire patch has been tested by impartial experts and pronounced perfect in performance. It withstands the frictional heat generated under any conditions of service. If your dealer does not handle, order direct, prepaid by money order or check. Put up in two size cans only. 54 square inches \$1.00, 108 square inches \$1.75.

Manufactured only by the
Moco Laboratories, Inc.
Oklahoma City, Okla.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE

WHEN HE WAXED ELOQUENT

Phonograph Record of Just What Mr. Smith Said Might Have Been Interesting.

Speaking at a dinner, Representative Joseph J. Russell of Missouri referred to the glory of feminine fashions and fittingly related a little story along that line.

Recently Smith and Jones met in a restaurant, and while daintily manipulating the abbreviated bits, their talk turned to a comparison of domestic expenses. First it was beef, next it was butter and finally millinery came up for a few sighful remarks.

"You should have seen the peach of a hat my wife toted home a few days ago," said Smith. "It was all plumes and other embellishing things, and, after telling me that it was standing against my account at \$50 she sweetly asked me what I thought of it."

"I see," was the smiling response of Jones. "Of course you told her." "Oh, yes," answered Smith, with a grim expression. "I simply raved over that hat for an hour."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

A Pathetic Figure.
When a woman who married a man to reform him lives to be sixty years old without becoming a widow, she is about as pathetic a picture of animated weariness as one ever sees.

It's wrong to talk about a man behind his back. Talk about him in front of his back.

Most people who keep diaries for any length of time keep them for sale.

Besides Saving Wheat
Ma Says I'm Saving
Cooking When I Eat
**POST
TOASTIES**



110 LOSE LIVES ON RIVER BOAT AT WESLEY, ILL.

Steamer Columbia Goes Down in Illinois River Shortly After Midnight.

78 BODIES REMOVED FROM CRAFT; 22 STILL MISSING

Pilot Declares Vessel Went Down After Striking Log—Captain Denies Report Ship Was Condemned—U. S. Authorities Open Inquiry at Peoria—Majority of Victims Were Residents of Pekin—Many Women and Children Among the Dead.

Pekin, Ill., July 8.—Seventy-eight bodies were recovered on Saturday from the wrecked steamer Columbia, which sank in 20 feet of water in the Mississippi river opposite Wesley, Ill., at one o'clock Saturday morning after striking a log. Seventy-one have been identified. No bodies were removed from the vessel on Sunday, owing to a heavy storm. Twenty-two persons are still reported missing. The majority of the victims were from this city.

U. S. Inquiry Started.
With the arrival in Peoria of George Green, supervising federal inspector of steamships, government investigation of the Columbia tragedy got under way.

A preliminary inquiry was held at the federal building, to which Capt. Herman Mehl and several members of his crew were summoned by Steamship Inspectors George Bowers and Reese Downs of St. Louis.

Deny Hull Was Rotten.
Captain Mehl and his crew, pale and shaking, talked in subdued tones while awaiting their interviews with the officials. They are being guarded by secret service men.

They denied the hull of the ill-fated ship was rotten or that there was anything wrong with the keel. They explained the collapse of the frail boat by saying the stanchions under the ballroom deck must have given way.

"The hull was pierced by a stationary log," declared Tom Williams, veteran Mississippi river pilot, who was at the wheel when the Columbia went down.

Steamer Never Condemned.

Captain Mehl said:
"The Columbia was purchased from Capt. Walter Blair of Davenport. She never was condemned. That report is untrue. She never went under any other name."

"The object of our investigation," said District Attorney Dougherty, "is to determine whether there were any violations of the federal law. We are here to see that full justice is done and not to whitewash anyone."

Left Peoria at Midnight.

The Columbia put out from its wharf in Peoria shortly before midnight Friday. Those aboard for the larger part were members of the South Side Social club of Pekin and some friends from Kingston Mines. They had come to Peoria earlier in the evening, bringing their children with them to attend a war work carnival in progress in Peoria.

The Columbia was about 125 feet in length and of the usual broad beam of river boats. The hull, like all river boats, was flat of bottom and regarded as incapable of being capsized.

Upon the departure of the boat most of the passengers sought the lower deck and the dancing floor.

Captain Mehl said his first intimation of danger was when the vessel sustained a slight shock.

The lights had flickered off and on again. Captain Mehl megaphoned his hands and belloved aloft, "Everybody get upstairs. She's going down."

There was a second and more violent jolt which caused the unwieldy vessel to shiver and groan aloud. The lights went out.

There was a rush for the exits. The hull parted amidships and the whole superstructure crumpled into kindling and the boat sank into the mud bottom 20 feet below. An indescribable chaos of things and persons swept down against the wall of the dancing salon and stuck there.

Fishermen Rescue Many.

Then the silence broke and a wild chorus of screams and shouts for help burst out. Some of the women gained the upper deck and the two small boats were launched.

The screaming and calls for help now rose into a soul-wrenching melody of appeal. In the river was suddenly and mysteriously dotted with boats. From the shanties of the fishermen along the shore there popped out all manner of nondescript craft. The cries for help died away. Then everything was quiet.

Those who had come out alive were given temporary care in the huts of fishermen.

U. S. to Build Greatest Ships.
Washington, July 8.—Two of the 40,000-ton battleships authorized by congress will be constructed at the Brooklyn navy yard, Secretary Daniels, it was learned, has approved the building of ways there.

Officer Killed at Rifle Range.

Camp Dodge, Ia., July 8.—Second Lieut. Grant A. McDonald of Grouton, N. B., died on Saturday as the result of a gunshot wound accidentally inflicted while the officer was on the rifle range Wednesday.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

The Piano at the Front.

Lieut. Reginald B. Jones, formerly organist at the Commercial Street Baptist church, Newport (Mont.), writing from France, says:

"The padre came along on Sunday evening, and our battalion had an open-air service while the shells were whistling over and the German planes hovering. We saved an old piano from a ruined cottage. It had seven notes missing and three holes from shells in it, but we mended the wires with telephone wire and string. I played it for the service, the fitter having 'tuned' it. In spite of the great discords we had fine, hearty singing."

A Question.

The Worker—What are you doing?
The Shirk—Helping to win the war.

The Worker—For which side?—Fly-leaf.

So to Speak.

"I hear he spoke feelingly."
"You might call it feelingly. He kept groping around for a word."

The man who agrees with you in all things will at least be credited with having good judgment.

JUST HIS LITTLE MISTAKE

Of Course Soldier Could Not Be Blamed, but It Was an Unfortunate Error.

The anonymous author of "Nursing Adventures," tells an amusing story of a soldier brother of hers, who came to crave her hospitality for a brief period at a clearing hospital "somewhere in France."

He was caked all over with mud, so as a preliminary he was sent to wash in the kitchen. I left him (she writes) getting off layers of mud into a bucket of warm water. Later he joined us.

"Have you emptied your bucket?" I asked, as I had not heard the heavy door open.

"Oh, yes!" he replied; "I emptied it down the kitchen sink."

A horrid thought came to me.

"There is no sink!" I exclaimed, "only the well of drinking water in the corner."

Sure enough it was there the dirty water had gone, and some one even murmured that the coffee that night had a flavor all its own.

Right in One Respect.

"Well, now that you have been the father of a fine boy for two months, have you found time to map out his future career?"

"No," replied young Professor Gliddings. "The boy's tastes and desires are so elementary that I haven't been able to reach any conclusion regarding his mental potentialities, but, as a biological specimen I don't mind saying that he fills my heart with joy."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Though the simpleton tries to kill two birds with one stone, the wise boy uses a shotgun.

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out" unrested feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Blisters? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the loins, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys.

You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The oil soaks gently into the walls and lining of the kidneys, and the little poisonous animal germs, which are causing the inflammation, are immediately attacked and chased out of your system without inconvenience or pain.

Total Loss.

"What is the unluckiest stone?"

"The diamond," replied young Cub-witz.

"I've never heard the diamond called unlucky before."

"It seems to be so in my case. I've bought engagement rings for three girls who married other fellows and forgot to return the rings."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Pa Knew.

"Pa, what is an inventive genius?"

"Any married man, my boy."—Indianapolis Star.

A cynic is a man who would make a fool of himself in the society he satirizes.

Don't ignore the "little pains and aches," especially backaches. They may be little now but there is no telling how soon a dangerous or fatal disease of which they are the forerunners may show itself. Go after the cause of that backache at once, or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease.

Do not delay a minute. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In 24 hours you will feel renewed health and vigor. After you have cured yourself, continue to take one or two Capsules each day so as to keep in first-class condition, and ward off the danger of future attacks. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Adv.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap.

Kills all house, stable, barn, and cell flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Ad for Daisy Fly Killer. Sold by druggists, or direct from the manufacturer, HAROLD SOMERS, 280 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.



AGENTS Big Spring leader now ready; be on top; agents coin money; big sale; take advantage of our 10c sample offer at once. H. B. SAUND & CO., Box 104, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Are the Packers Profiteers?

Plain Facts About the Meat Business

The Federal Trade Commission in its recent report on war profits, stated that the five large meat packers have been profiteering and that they have a monopoly of the market.

These conclusions, if fair and just, are matters of serious concern not only to those engaged in the meat packing business but to every other citizen of our country.

The figures given on profits are misleading and the statement that the packers have a monopoly is unsupported by the facts.

The packers mentioned in the report stand ready to prove their profits reasonable and necessary.

The meat business is one of the largest American industries. Any citizen who would familiarize himself with its details must be prepared for large totals.

The report states that the aggregate profits of four large packers were \$140,000,000 for the three war years.

This sum is compared with \$19,000,000 as the average annual profit for the three years before the war, making it appear that the war profit was \$121,000,000 greater than the pre-war profit.

This compares a three-year profit with a one-year profit—a manifestly unfair method of comparison. It is not only misleading, but the Federal Trade Commission apparently has made a mistake in the figures themselves.

The aggregate three-year profits of \$140,000,000 was earned on sales of over four and a half billion dollars. It means about three cents on each dollar of sales—or a mere fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Packers' profits are a negligible factor in prices of live stock and meats. No other large business is conducted upon such small margins of profit.

Furthermore—and this is very important—only a small portion of this profit has been paid in dividends. The balance has been put back into the businesses. It had to be, as you realize when you consider the problems the packers have had to solve—and solve quickly—during these war years.

To conduct this business in war times, with higher costs and the necessity of paying two or three times the former prices for live stock, has required the use of two or three times the ordinary amount of working capital. The addi-

tional profit makes only a fair return on this, and as has been stated, the larger portion of the profits earned has been used to finance huge stocks of goods and to provide additions and improvements made necessary by the enormous demands of our army and navy and the allies.

If you are a business man you will appreciate the significance of these facts. If you are unacquainted with business, talk this matter over with some business acquaintance—with your banker, say—and ask him to compare profits of the packing industry with those of any other large industry at the present time.

No evidence is offered by the Federal Trade Commission in support of the statement that the large packers have a monopoly. The Commission's own report shows the large number and importance of other packers.

The packers mentioned in the statement stand ready to prove to any fair-minded person that they are in keen competition with each other, and that they have no power to manipulate prices.

If this were not true they would not dare to make this positive statement.

Furthermore, government figures show that the five large packers mentioned in the report account for only about one-third of the meat business of the country.

They wish it were possible to interest you in the details of their business. Of how, for instance, they can sell dressed beef for less than the cost of the live animal, owing to utilization of by-products, and of the wonderful story of the methods of distribution throughout this broad land, as well as in other countries.

The five packers mentioned feel justified in co-operating with each other to the extent of together presenting this public statement.

They have been able to do a big job for your government in its time of need; they have met all war time demands promptly and completely and they are willing to trust their case to the fair-mindedness of the American people with the facts before them.

**Armour & Company
Cudahy Packing Co.
Morris & Company
Swift & Company
Wilson & Company**

BIRTH REGISTRATION—U. S. CHILDREN'S YEAR

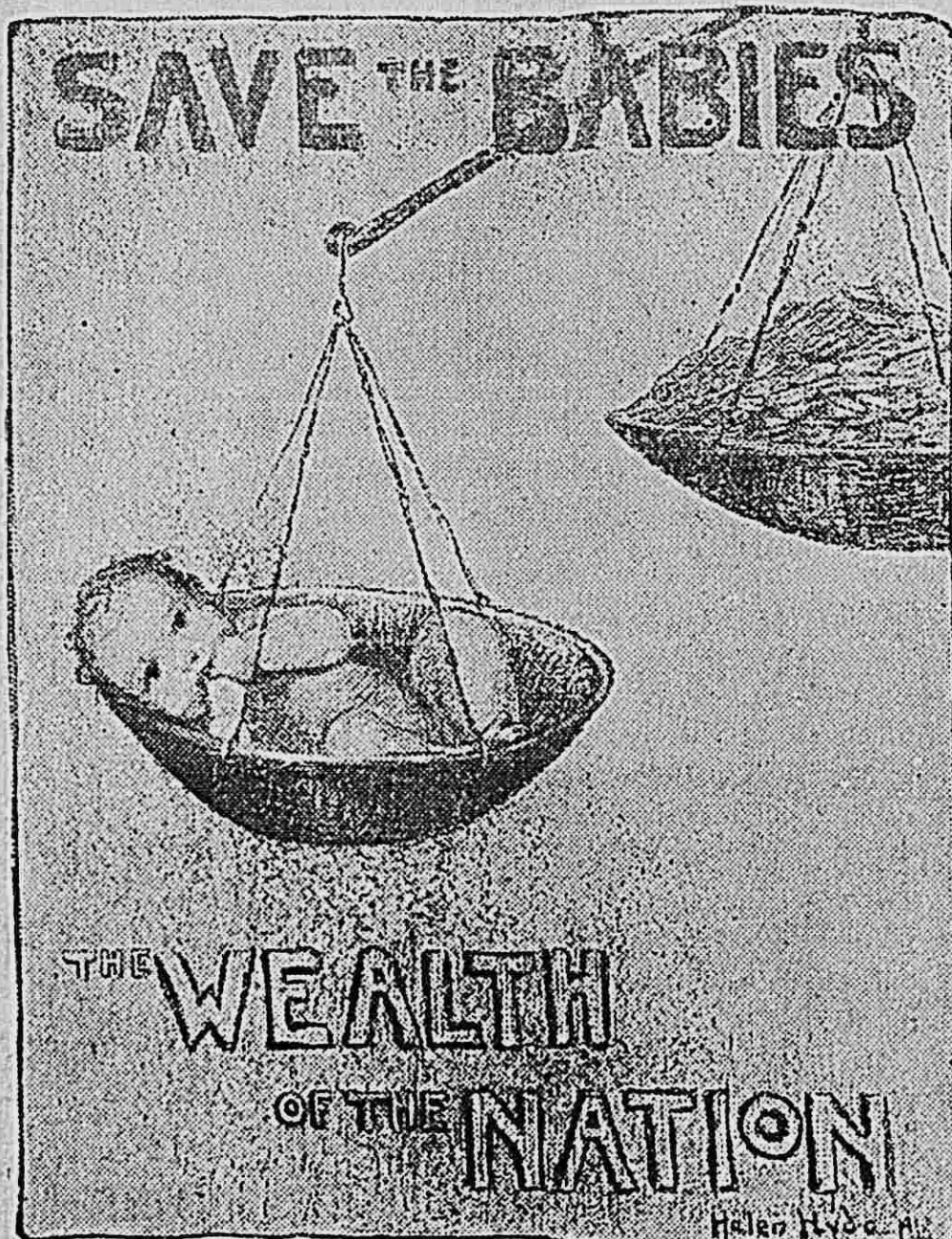


WHERE IS THE RECORD OF MY ILLINOIS CHILDREN?

Register the baby's birth. Where is the record of Illinois' children? We register our horses, cows, pigs, dogs, cats and chickens. Why do we not register our babies in Illinois. Has the doctor registered yours? Here are some reasons for birth registration: It is required by state law; birth registration is unquestioned proof for inheritance of property; inheritance of property; nationality; the right to foreign travel; the right to attend school; the right to work; the right to vote; the right to be married; the right to hold public office; the right to military service.

Therefore have your baby's birth registered as soon as it is born. Your physician is ordered by law to do so and will know how to go about it—or you can send an announcement to the local registrar of your district.

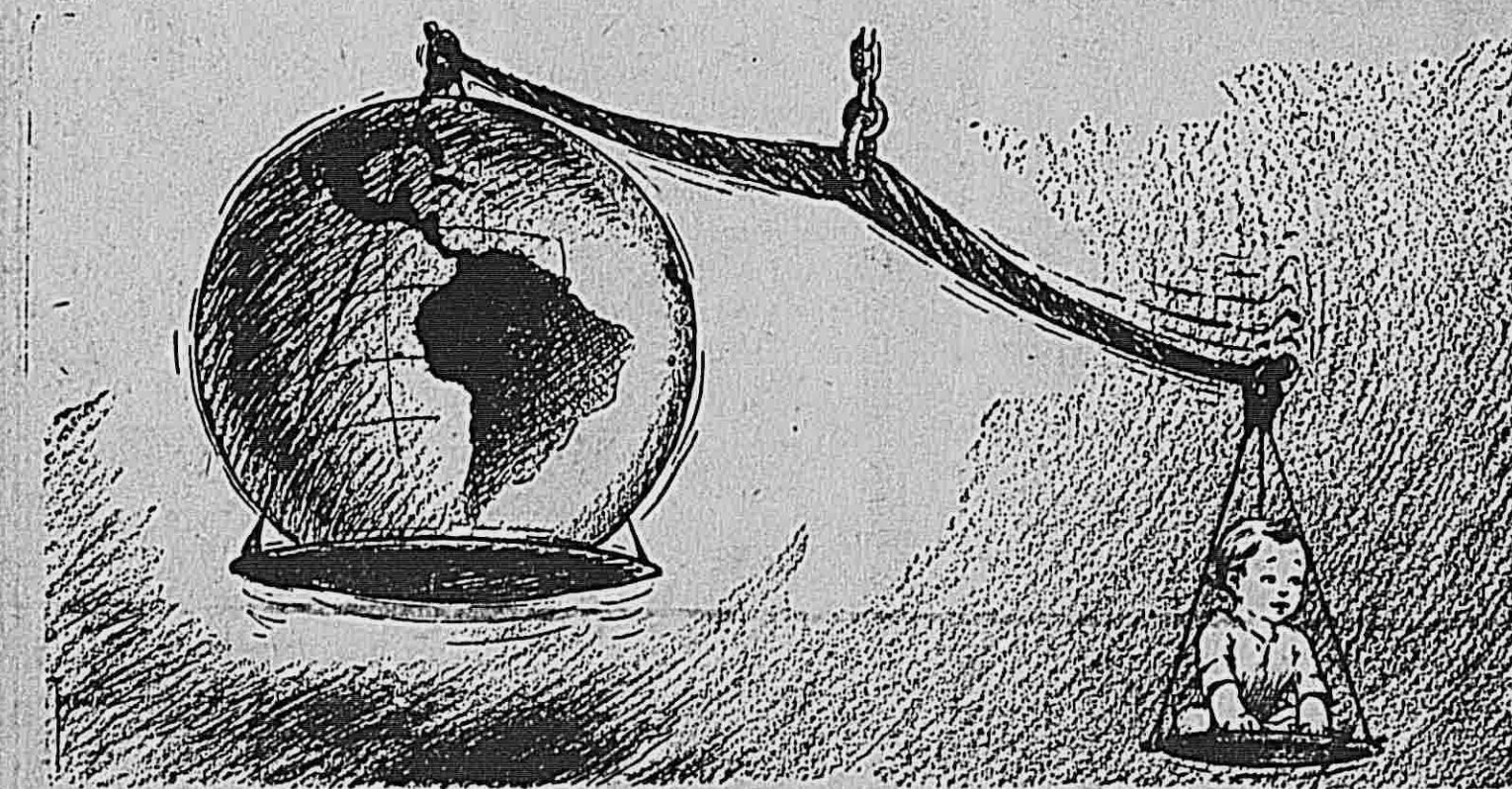
CHILD WELFARE DEPARTMENT, WOMAN'S COMMITTEE, COUNCIL OF NATIONAL DEFENSE



See how the baby in this picture is a greater asset than all those gold pieces heaped in the other scales. Miss Helen Hyde, famous for her pictures of children, has made this poster for the child welfare campaign now being carried on in Illinois and throughout the nation.

AND YET—80 per cent of all the 30,000,000 school children in the United States have physical defects which interfere seriously with their growth and progress. One-half of all the school children are in rural schools. It has been found that these country children are less healthy and are handicapped by more physical defects than are those in the city, including all the children in the slums. Give your children a chance!

THE CHILD WEIGHING CAMPAIGN—AS EACH MOTHER SEES IT



Mr. Brown, the distinguished cartoonist of the Chicago Daily News, drew this cartoon for his newspaper, where it recently appeared, and has devoted it to the cause of child welfare, now being set forth throughout the country under the auspices of the woman's committee of the Council of National Defense.

GOV. LOWDEN ENDORSES CHILD WELFARE WORK

Is Heartily in Sympathy With Program for Children's Year Weighing and Measuring Campaign.

The governor of our state wrote the following letter to Mrs. Ira Couch Wood, director for Illinois of the campaign for child welfare, which is being carried out this year throughout the country under the auspices of the woman's committee, council of national defense:

State of Illinois.
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR.
Springfield.

Mrs. Ira Couch Wood, Child Welfare Department, Council of National Defense, 315 Plymouth Court, Chicago, Ill.

My Dear Mrs. Wood:

I am heartily in sympathy with the program which you have mapped out for Children's year. The appalling losses resulting from this great war are bringing to the attention of all thoughtful men the need for the most important of all conservation—the conservation of human life. Nowhere is the field for such conservation so fruitful as among the very young. It is not enough that the state furnishes education for these little ones. It is quite as important that it should lend its aid in every way possible in conserving their life and health.

Society has too long contented itself with providing for the care of unfortunate adults, when, by proper care and attention in childhood, it could have prevented many of these adults from becoming charges of the state. Philanthropists have long known that they got their best results when they devoted their efforts to the very young. Isn't it time that the state should learn this lesson?

There is a constantly increasing percentage of the number of inmates in our institutions for the insane, the epileptics and the feeble-minded. That increase must in some way be checked. This can only be done effectually if we interest ourselves in the child, during the early years of its life. In addition to all the higher reasons for such a policy, it is good business on the part of the state to adopt it. If the defectives of society continue to increase indefinitely, in proportion to our population, it is only a question of time when the burden of caring for them will be so heavy that civilization will itself break down. Preventive measures must be adopted in order to overcome this increase. Preventive measures, however, in the conservation of manhood and womanhood, to be successful, must be applied during the first years of the child's life.

I wish you all success in your very fine work. The state will be glad to co-operate with you in any way it can.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) FRANK O. LOWDEN.

WHY WEIGH AND MEASURE THE BABY

Does your baby gain a few ounces each week? And are your older children—those between two and six years of age—also gaining steadily in weight and height? If they are thus gaining, you have the first and most important assurance that they are in good physical condition. A child that is not gaining is not well, and the cause for this must be found at once, through consultation with a physician.

Do you know that 300,000 children under five years of age die annually in the United States? Uncle Sam has become alarmed at the statistics, and has declared that the second year of the war—April, 1918, to April, 1919—shall be Children's year, devoted to saving at least one-third of this number from death. All children under six years of age are to be weighed and measured during May and June, or as soon afterward as possible.

Cards for recording the weight and measurement of the child may be obtained from the child welfare center in each city or town, or will be mailed on application to the child welfare department, woman's committee, council of national defense, 315 Plymouth court, Chicago. One-half of the card will be kept by the parents as a record on which they can enter their child's progress from month to month; the other half must be returned to the Chicago office, from where it will be sent to the children's bureau in Washington to be kept for the government.

HEALTH OF ILLINOIS CHILDREN A STATE ASSET

By MRS. IRA COUCH WOOD, Director for Illinois of Child Welfare Campaign.

O mothers of Illinois—Is the baby who lies in your arms, is the little fellow who runs barefoot about the yard with his pail and shovel, or chases the chickens from the garden, is the bonnie girl at your skirts who begs to climb up and make a pattle cake while you knead the bread—are these little ones growing up with you in your homes with adequate safeguards about them to make sure that health and strength are to be theirs for life? Are you watchful to protect them from the dangers that threaten little children—or are they perhaps to be among those 300,000 little ones who pass each year to a happier land—unequal through ill health to struggle with this world?

To remind us all of this need for taking great care of our children, Uncle Sam in Washington has set aside this year of the war—April, 1918, to April, 1919—as "the Children's year," and has made plans to try to save from death at least one-third of the 300,000 little ones who have hitherto died every year in this country. This means that in Illinois, if we are to do our share, we must save the lives of 5,625 little children this year, children who without our effort, might die through neglect or ignorance.

The searchlight of war has shown us in a pitiless glare many things unthought of in time of peace, but nothing more startling than the dread fact that it is eleven times as dangerous to be a baby in Illinois as to be a soldier on the western front. We all know the tragedy that is hidden in the glory of a soldier's death, but few have realized the tragedies of the loss of the children's lives—most of them from causes we might have prevented if we would. In New Zealand only 50 babies die out of every thousand; in our neighboring state of Minnesota only 70 babies out of every thousand are lost. Shall we continue to be content to lose 111 babies out of every thousand born in Illinois? And we may be losing even more because our birth records are not complete!

As a nation we have been singularly neglectful of our children. We have voted millions to take the rust out of wheat, or fight the boll weevil in the cotton; we use millions to stamp out the hoof-and-mouth disease among cattle or to cure cholera in the hogs; there is always money to be found to protect our forests or to hire men to see that game and fish are not killed at mating time—but for the children we have appropriated as a nation only the mere pittance that goes to the children's bureau in the United States department of labor, of which Miss Julia Lathrop of Illinois is the head.

We have been equally neglectful in our educational institutions. We train women in every trade and profession under the sun—as lawyers, doctors, dentists, chauffeurs, nurses, teachers, saleswomen, cooks and what not, but you can't find a school that will train a woman for the greatest vocation in life—that of being a mother. We have acted as if children were but an accidental by-product of our civilization, instead of its chief asset.

These children, who must by law remain in school from six to fourteen years of age, must be guarded to see that physical defects do not impede their progress and that they come through the school system stronger and sounder than they entered it. The fact is at present that three-fourths of our school children are handicapped by a physical defect of one sort or another. One-third of the men called in the army draft were found to be unfit to serve their country in her hour of need. The government is spending millions and millions of dollars now to correct physical defects in the youth of our country that a few thousands could have removed in childhood. People who live in the country often imagine that this fact alone insures the proper development of their children—but the death rate among country children is as high as that of city children. The rural children are just as much handicapped physically as the city child and the country boy made no better showing than the city boy in our National army.

Will you mothers of Illinois join in this great national campaign for the conservation of child life and follow the call of our president and our governor to make the world a safer, purer, finer place for the lives of little children?

HOW MANY POUNDS?

A poem written many years ago about weighing the little new stranger in the home might have been written for the express purpose of commenting on the weighing of all children under six years of age, which is being done throughout the country as part of the work of the Children's year for doing every possible thing to make the children of the United States strong and happy. Here are two stanzas of the poem, which was written by Ethel Lynn Beers:

How many pounds does the baby weigh—
Baby who came but a month ago?
How many pounds from the crowning curl

To the rosy point of the restless toe!
Nobody weighs the baby's soul.
For here on earth no weight there be
That could appraise, God only knows
Its value in eternity.

Jane Addams Backs Children's Campaign.

Miss Jane Addams, who has been called "America's foremost woman," has urged that every child in the state be weighed and measured.



THIS is without a question one of the most astounding stories of air and land adventure written since the war began. A flier under the British flag, O'Brien, after a hard fight with several Boche machines was finally wounded 8,000 feet in the air, brought down and captured.

While being taken to the prison camp with a German guard beside him with gun loaded ready to shoot, he made his escape by jumping through a window.

After 72 days of crawling and slipping by night and hiding by day—bleeding, wounded—passing sentries boldly—fighting peasants—he crossed the boundary into Holland.

No wonder he was received with joy by the English public—no wonder

audiences all over the United States listened breathlessly to his story. YOU can read it now for we have secured it for our next serial.

This long-limbed, hawkfaced daredevil Irishman—they could not keep him out of war—they could not kill him—they could not hold him! Read his story, it is a splendid proof of that indomitable spirit that makes America unconquerable, invincible.

Our New Serial—Be Sure to Read It

The Train Was Going 35 Miles An Hour—

The little German compartment train—taking him at flying speed into the heart of the German prison camp. Next to him sat a German guard with gun loaded, ready to shoot.

The compartment was so small—the train going so fast—the whole thing seemed so impossible. Yet to this daring young American nothing seemed impossible—and as the train flew, he swung himself up, and—before anybody knew what was going to happen—out of the window!

He was terribly wounded—he had to cover his wounds with his coat so that his blood would not lead the enemy on his trail.

And that was just the beginning of 72 days of fearful adventure—of hiding by day and slipping by night—of boldly walking past sentries—of starvation—of swimming of rivers—of terror and despair—and of iron nerve.

Read this true story—such a story as has never before come out of the war—the story of Lieutenant Pat O'Brien—that daring, dark and agile Irish-American who flew in the Royal Flying Corps, in this paper.

What would have been death to any other man was to him a great and glorious adventure.

He was born in Chicago—he joined the Royal Flying Corps—he was a prisoner of the Germans—but they couldn't hold him. Today his story is listened to breathlessly all over the United States.

The Dutch gave him an ovation—the English went wild over him. The King of England received him with joy. And now you can have the whole story by reading

Outwitting the Hun

By Lieutenant PAT O'BRIEN, R. F. C.

A glorious tale of 72 days' escaping from Germany.

Our New Serial

Read It!

Local and Personal Happenings

Dr. Barber, at Antioch Sunday, July 14 and 28.

Frank Gray is now stationed at Camp Grant at Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Edgar spent Wednesday in Milwaukee.

A. H. Craig of Mukwago, Wis., spent Monday in Antioch.

Sunday at the Majestic the Devil's Assistant and Ford Weekly.

Geo. Yopp and family of Burlington spent the Fourth in Antioch.

Dr. A. J. Johnstone of Chicago was an Antioch visitor this week.

J. H. McVey has been appointed Assistant Food Administrator for this district.

Eunice Hill of Milton Junction, Wis., spent the past week with Antioch friends.

Saturday at the Majestic, The Jaguar's claws and a comedy. Admission 11 cents.

Starting July 22 there will be a show at the Majestic theater every Monday night.

Miss Anna Babor spent the past week with her sister Mrs. F. Cerny in Chicago.

Mrs. C. H. Morrell of Chicago is visiting at the home of her son, Dr. F. S. Morrell this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Hammett of Irving Park spent Sunday with Mrs. Ruth Van Patten.

Don't fail to see the Jaguar's Claws at the Majestic Theater Saturday. Admission 11c.

Mrs. Wilton and son Robert, Mrs. Cobb and Miss Hazel White motored to Kenosha Tuesday.

List your farms for sale with T. J. Stahl & Co., Waukegan, the men who show results. Phone 237-238. tf

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Higgins and Mrs. Geo. Cleveland and children of Libertyville spent the fore part of the week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ziegler.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Helz and daughter and son Joseph of Fond du Lac, Wis., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lynch over Sunday.

The Antioch Hillside cemetery society will meet at the home of Mrs. Chase Webb, Wednesday afternoon, July 17. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. R. M. Haynes, Vice Pres.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Christofferson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gelson and family and Mr. Jensen all of Kenosha were over Sunday guests of Mrs. Margaret Davis.

Dr. C. H. Barber, being engaged in Government work will be in Antioch hereafter on Sundays. His dates this month (July) are the 14th and 28th. Those wishing glasses please call at H. J. Barber's on Sunday.

At the last meeting of the village board the condition of the well and the water supply was discussed and a committee of two consisting of Frank Harden and L. B. Grice was appointed to secure estimates for the driving of a new ten inch well.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will hold a bazaar Tuesday afternoon and evening, July 23. All sorts of beautiful and useful articles for sale. Plenty of amusement. A cafeteria lunch will be served. A good program in the evening. Don't forget the date, July 23. Everybody come.

In keeping with the policy of war economy Ernest Lehman is now acting as foreman of his own farm at Sand Lake, thus releasing C. M. Houser who has held that position for some time. Mr. Houser left last week for Iowa and with his removal the Antioch band loses one of its trombone players.

At a meeting of the Grand Army of Lake county held in Waukegan Monday it was decided to hold the annual Soldiers and sailors reunion at Waukegan this year. That village extended a most cordial invitation to the old soldiers and the people the village will have full charge of the program. The date of the reunion has been set for August 14 and 15.

T. B. Gleave, Vice President of the Navy League and Secretary of the Over Seas Club and Patriotic League of Great Britain will exhibit a fine line of British and Canadian war pictures at the M. E. church next Sunday evening. A specially prepared patriotic musical program has also been arranged. This entertainment is free, but a free-will offering will be taken up to defray the expenses of transportation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harden, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harden, Mrs. Claude Brogan and Russel Harden spent Wednesday at the Great Lakes Training Station where Russel went with the intention of enlisting in the radio corps. But being unable to secure anything in that line, he now plans to return to Fond du Lac and go with a number of his associates who are about to be called in the draft.

J. H. McVey spent Wednesday in Chicago.

H. J. Ring of Gibson City, Ill., visited Antioch friends this week.

Mrs. John Johnson is confined to her home with a severe case of tonsillitis.

Rev. Pollock and his troupe of Boy Scouts are enjoying a week of camping at Channel lake.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pierce and family of Burlington spent the Fourth with Antioch relatives.

Dr. Shorman and two daughters of Chicago spent the Fourth at the N. S. Burnett home at this place.

George and Susan Feltham of Walworth, Wis., spent several days of last week with relatives here.

A Mystic Workers dance will be given at Baeteke's hall, Trevor, Saturday evening, July 13. Everybody welcome.

We have buyers for 40 or 80 acre farms near Antioch. T. J. Stahl & Co. 226 W. Washington street, Waukegan.

Mrs. H. C. Cropley has sold her home on Lake street to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Soule, and is planning to move to Kenosha about the first of September.

Remember the date of the third annual bazaar given by the Ladies Guild of St. Ignatius Episcopal church on Wednesday, August 14.

Miss Deedie Tiffany sustained a severely sprained ankle, by her foot becoming caught between two planks, when one of the stands collapsed at the picnic grounds Thursday.

There will be mass at St. Peter's church, Antioch every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. At Lake Villa at 9:00 o'clock. At Ingleside at 9:00 o'clock and at Fox Lake (Mineola) at 10:15.

Miss Ruth Swift of Chicago, Mrs. Martin of Allendale and Mr. and Mrs. New and daughter of Lake Villa were over the Fourth guests of Mrs. Ruth VanPatten.

Louie Horton has enlisted as a trombone player in Sousa's band at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station and entered the detention camp Monday afternoon.

A large crowd attended the dance at the Sylvan house Tuesday evening. A marine band from Waukegan furnished the music and all present report a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Mesha, Miss Margaret Mesha and Chris Anderson of Chicago spent the Fourth and the remainder of the week at the home of Mrs. Margaret Davis.

There will be two celebrations of the Holy Communion on Sunday at St. Ignatius Episcopal church. The Rev. C. C. Hill of Libertyville will be the celebrant and will also preach at the eleven o'clock service. Early celebration at 7:30 a. m. and choral celebration at 11:00 a. m.

Who knows G. G. Hastings? The ladies who had charge of the Fourth of July celebration would like to communicate with him. If any of our readers know the whereabouts of Mr. Hastings they will confer a favor on both him and the committee by notifying Mr. Frank Harden where he may be found.

On Tuesday of this week, Mr. Leslie Harden was united in marriage to Miss Grace Perkins, the ceremony taking place in Chicago. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Perkins of Freeport, Ill., and the groom is a former Antioch boy who has been employed as a pharmacist in Chicago for some time. His many Antioch friends extend congratulations.

There is so much comment on the dusty condition of our village streets that for the benefit of the public we state that there is not a sufficient supply of water in the village well to permit of its being used for sprinkling purposes. However, at its meeting on the second of July P. O. Hawkins of the street and alley committee was made a committee of one to install a gasoline engine for pumping the water from the old well, at the intersection of Main and Depot streets, in order that it might be used on the streets. The engine isn't there yet and the dust is just as bad as ever.

"J. J. Burke has heard lately from his son Peter who is in the navy with headquarters at Newport News. He writes that he has just been across the pond had spent a week in France. On the way back they had a brush with two U-boats which were both sunk."

The foregoing clipping was taken from the Chetek Alert and is reprinted for the benefit of the Antioch friends of the Burke family. When J. J. Burke and family moved away from Antioch about sixteen years ago, Peter the youngest son was only a little shaver, and it is hard for those who have not seen him since, to picture him as doing duty for Uncle Sam and taking part in a U-boat skirmish.

Mrs. G. Schilke entertained friends from Chicago over Sunday.

Miss Ryan of Chicago is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. Golden.

Wednesday July 17 at the Majestic, The Inner Shrine. Admission 11c.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Babor entertained relatives from Chicago over the week end.

Miss Maude Brogan of Kenosha spent the latter part of last week with relatives here.

Mrs. Frank Harden entertained her sister and family from Zion City the past week.

Mrs. C. K. Anderson and daughter of Chicago are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams at this place.

School district No. 1, of the town of Salem has won first honors in the sale of War Savings stamps, having sold 202% of its quota. There was one limit purchaser in the district, Mrs. C. W. Lichtenburg who subscribed for \$1000 worth.

Mrs. Margaret Davis this week received two letters from her son Will who is with the American forces in France. He says he is well and is enjoying fine weather. He speaks of having seen two observation planes attacked and brought down, and of witnessing a plane fight which he likened to two huge birds attacking one another. He tells of a shortage of writing paper and asks for some safety razor blades, and winds up with a request for some Bull Durham.

The first drowning accident of the season took place at Grass Lake last Friday. The victim was John Allen Cumming, a Chicago party, twenty-seven years of age. He was spending a vacation at the Rod and Gun club at Grass Lake and with other companions was out in a launch from which they were planning to dive. Cumming was the first to leap into the water. A few seconds later he came up shouting for help, but he again sank before his companions could rescue him. The accident occurred in the channel of Fox river.

The Junior Red Cross members are surely doing their part in active work. Six of the number, Helen Cribb, Lillie, Ruth and Irma Hanker, Myrtle and Hazel Norman solicited materials and with the assistance of Mesdames Cassidy, Cribb and Norman made candy which they sold on the picnic grounds, thus clearing a little over seven dollars after paying for the decorations of their float in the parade and other incidental expenses.

(Official Publication.)
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The State Bank of Antioch

located at Antioch, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 1st day of July 1918, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois, pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Loans and Discounts..... \$ 155,890.85

2. Overdrafts..... \$ 96.12

3. Investments..... \$ 81,834.95

4. Furniture and Fixtures..... \$ 1,800.00

5. Cash and Due from Banks..... \$ 34,670.83

6. Other Resources..... \$ 370.46

Total Resources..... \$278,362.73

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In..... \$ 25,000.00

2. Surplus Fund..... \$ 17,000.00

3. Undivided Profits (net)..... \$ 6,550.06

4. Deposits..... \$226,857.67

5. Dividends unpaid..... \$ 60.00

6. Other Liabilities (Liberty Bond Payments)..... 893.00

Total Liabilities..... \$278,362.73

I, W. F. Ziegler, Cashier of the State Bank of Antioch, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. F. Ziegler, Cashier, State of Illinois, County of Lake, ss.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1918.

Joseph C. James, Notary Public.

EDWARD J. YEOMAN, Waukegan, Ill.

Very truly yours,

EDWARD J. YEOMAN, Waukegan, Ill.

Waukegan, Ill.

Waukegan, Ill.

Waukegan, Ill.

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Waukegan, Ill.

Gus Trieger suffered a stroke of paralysis while out fishing on Grass Lake Monday afternoon, and for a time appeared to be in a serious condition. At the present writing however, he is much improved and hopes to be out again in a few days.

CLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—A No. 1 grade buggy, nearly new. C. E. Blunt.

WANTED—A farm of 40 to 60 acres with good buildings. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—An a 1 Studebaker auto in good condition. Inquire of Chas. Powles. 40tf

FOR RENT—After August 1, the hall now occupied by the Masonic lodge. Inquire of H. J. Brogan. tf

WANTED—Musicians for Antioch band. We have opening for three new beginners at once. See Dr. Morrell.

FOR SALE—A good gentle driving horse in good condition. Inquire of West Loper, Lake Catherine. 2w

FOUND—Gents felt hat, new. Owner may have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this ad.

FOR SALE—Second hand Sanbro mechanical starter for Ford car. Cost \$14.00, will sell for \$6.00. Antioch Sales and Service Station.

FOR SALE—A 9 room house and 1 lot, with furnace heat, hard and soft water; also household furniture, in the Village of Wilmot. Inquire of Mrs. Susie B. Pacey, Wilmot. 35w3

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FOR SALE—A 9 room house and 1 lot, with furnace heat, hard

AMERICANS WIN VILLAGE OF VAUX IN HARD BATTLE

**Yanks Capture 500 Prisoners
and Many Guns—Huns Flee
to the Rear.**

**1,019,115 U. S. TROOPS
NOW IN FRANCE—BAKER**

Secretary Also Says 700,000 Soldiers Are at the Front—Makes Figures Public in Letter to the President—General Wood Declares That 4,000,000 Men Will Be in Uniform on January 1, 1919.

With the American Forces on the Marne front, July 3.—A counter-attack made by the Germans against the new positions won by the American forces to the west of Chateau Thierry was completely broken up. The Americans did not give up a foot of ground which they had captured.

There was hot fighting all day in front of Hill 204, which is in the hands of the Germans. At five o'clock in the evening the American artillery was engaged in heavily shelling the position.

An entire German regiment has been virtually annihilated in the fighting west of Hill 204, according to official information.

The total number of Germans captured by the Americans is now estimated to number about 500, including seven officers. Many machine guns were taken.

In a brilliant operation after hard fighting the American troops on this front captured the village of Vaux, together with a large slice of the Paris highway west of Chateau Thierry and two patches of wooded land.

Fight for Village Streets.

Within a brief time the Americans had wrested from the enemy the Bois de la Roche and the woods adjoining it. Then came word that the Americans were in Vaux and finally after sharp fighting there in the streets and houses, they overcame all resistance and swept on beyond the village.

The Americans reached every one of their objectives and by the operation they have eliminated a salient and have straightened out their line. Over an area of several miles the Americans now have the enemy under their guns.

Recapture Yanks From Foe.

With the British Army in France, July 9.—In the German counter-attack against the new positions gained by the Australians and Americans around Hamel two Americans and five Australians were captured by the enemy. Volunteers were called for and an American party brought back the captured men and a German officer, while 12 Australians brought the number of prisoners to 50.

The story of this incident as told by an American officer who took part in the fighting follows:

"The Boches did not bother us until Thursday night, when they made their counter-attack, which was repulsed. They did succeed in the first rush, however, in getting hold of two Americans and five Australians, whom they carried back.

"We immediately called for volunteers to go out after these captured lads and all our men at once began. I was first up and he was yelling for the chance. Corporal Ray given a squad of men for the work.

"The guns had put down a heavy barrage but the corporal led his men straight through this fierce fire and charged hot foot after the retreating enemy. The Germans retired to a strong point, but the corporal with the other Yanks went in after them.

"Our two boys were retaken along with the five Australians and one corporal and his party also captured a Boche officer. In the meantime 12 Australians had circled around and joined the American party with the result that 50 German prisoners were brought back."

French Capture 347 Huns.

Paris, July 9.—In an attack Monday northwest of Longpont French troops advanced about two-thirds of a mile along a front of nearly two miles, occupying important positions and capturing 347 prisoners, according to the war office announcement.

Australians Make Gains.

With the British Army in France, July 9.—In the course of the night Australians attacked and carried their line forward astride the Somme river to a depth of 600 yards on a front of 3,000 yards.

The operation moved the defenses on the river ahead to correspond with the push made by the Australians, and the Americans on the Fourth of July south of the river.

Yanks Help Hail Win Town, London, July 5.—Detachments of

American infantry assisted the Australians in capturing Hamel. This announcement was made officially.

Attacking on a front of nearly four miles, between Villers-Bretonneux and the Somme, the British advanced an average depth of nearly a mile and a half, capturing the village of Hamel. Field Marshal Haig reported.

The British also have captured Valre wood, it was learned authoritatively.

Valre wood is located about one mile south of Hamel.

The British have taken more than 1,500 prisoners in their attack on Hamel.

The Australians went over the top in the early morning behind a fleet of tanks which led the way into the hostile territory.

As a tribute to America the Australians had designated their drive a Fourth of July attack, and yesterday was set as the time for the operation because it was the American anniversary.

French Gain Ground.

Paris, July 5.—The French delivered a strong thrust near Moulins-Sous-Touvent, northwest of Soissons on the so-called Marne front, which threw the Germans back several hundred yards. The French captured 1,000 prisoners, including 18 officers.

Two U. S. Flyers Die in France.

Paris, July 6.—Two American aviators were killed when their machine, flying at a low altitude, fell in flames. They were Lieut. William D. Robbins and Second Lieut. John Wilford. The bodies were burned to a crisp.

U. S. Flyers Win Battles.

With the American Forces on the Marne front, July 6.—The American aviators on this front are reported to have brought down two German airplanes.

In a small patrol encounter at night two Germans were captured and another of the enemy was killed by an American detachment.

This skirmish developed that another new German division is now opposing the Americans in this sector.

1,019,115 Troops in France.

Washington, July 3.—More than 1,000,000 American soldiers have gone to France.

The exact number—1,019,115—was disclosed in correspondence between President Wilson and Secretary of War Baker, dated July 1, and made public late Tuesday.

Of this number, approximately 700,000 are fighting troops.

Shortly before the announcement the house appropriations committee made public testimony before that body in connection with the army budget.

In it Gen. R. E. Wood, acting quartermaster general of the army, disclosed that by January 1 the United States will have in uniform an army of 4,000,000 men.

Said the president, issuing the statement:

"I have today received the following letter from the secretary of war, which seems to me to contain information which will be so satisfactory to the country that its publication will be welcomed, and will give additional zest to our national celebration of the Fourth of July:

"Washington, July 1, 1918.

"My Dear Mr. President:

"More than a million American soldiers have sailed from the ports in this country to participate in the war in France. In reporting this fact to you I feel you will be interested in data showing the progress of our overseas military effort.

"The first ship carrying military personnel sailed May 8, 1917, having on board base hospital No. 4 and members of the reserve nurses' corps.

"General Pershing and his staff sailed on May 30, 1917. The embarkations in the month of May, 1917, to and including June, 1918, are as follows:

1917.		1918.	
May	1,718	September	32,523
June	12,261	October	38,259
July	12,988	November	23,016
August	18,823	December	48,840

January 48,776 April 117,212
February 48,027 May 244,345
March 83,311 June 276,372
Marines 14,640
Aggregating 1,019,115

"The total number of troops returned from abroad, lost at sea and casualties is 8,105, and of these, by reason of the superbly efficient protection which the navy has given our transport system, only 201 have been lost at sea.

"The supplies and equipment in France for all troops sent is by our last report adequate, and the output of our war industries in this country is showing marked improvement in practically all lines of necessary equipment and supply.

"Respectfully yours,

"NEWTON D. BAKER."

Italians Strengthen Line.

Rome, July 8.—The Italian troops on the southern end of the Piave line, having driven the Austrians across the new Piave, are establishing themselves in the extensive region between the new and the old river beds, which the Austrians were compelled to evacuate, the war office statement says.

PRESIDENT SPEAKS AT WASHINGTON'S TOMB ON FOURTH

**Declares United States Will Not
Consider Peace Until Prussianism Is Crushed.**

**ASSERTS GERMAN RULERS
FEAR THEIR OWN PEOPLE**

**Says There Is But One Issue In This
World War and the Settlement Must
Be Final—"Blinded Rulers of Prussia
Have Roused Forces They Knew
Little Of—Forces Which Once
Roused Can Never Be Crushed to
Earth."**

Mount Vernon, Va., July 4.—In his Independence day address, which the world will recognize as an answer to Von Kuehlmann's recent speech in the reichstag, President Wilson declared that the Father of His Country and his associates spoke and acted, not for a class, but for a people, and that it has been left for us to see to it that it shall be understood that they spoke and acted, not for a single people only, but for all mankind and were planning that men of every class should be free, and America a place to which men out of every nation might resort who wished to share with them the rights and privileges of free men.

Referring to the present world struggle, the president said that the peoples of the world find themselves confronted by a selfish group of nations who speak no common purpose but only selfish ambitions of their own and by which none can profit but themselves and whose people are fuel in their hands.

Text of Address.

The text of the president's speech follows:

"Gentlemen of the Diplomatic Corps and My Fellow Citizens: I am happy to draw apart with you to this quiet place of old counsel in order to speak a little of the meaning of this day of our nation's independence. The place seems very still and remote. It is serene and untouched by the hurry of the world as it was in those great days long ago when General Washington was here and held his leisurely conference with the men who were to be associated with him in the creation of a nation.

From the gentle slopes they looked out upon the world and saw it whole, saw it with the light of the future upon it, saw it with modern eyes that turned away from a past which men of liberated spirits could no longer endure, it is for that reason that we cannot feel, even here, in the immediate presence of this sacred tomb, that this is a place of death. It was a place of achievement. A great promise that was meant for all mankind was here given plan and reality. The associations by which we are here surrounded are the inspiring associations of that noble death which is only a glorious consummation. From this green hillside we also ought to be able to see with comprehending eyes the world that lies about us and should conceive anew the purposes that must set men free.

Planned Universal Freedom.

"It is significant—significant of their own character and purpose and of the influences they were setting afoot—that Washington and his associates, like the barons at Runnymede, spoke and acted, not for a class, but for a people. It has been left for us to see to it that it shall be understood that they spoke and acted, not for a single people only, but for all mankind. They were thinking, not of themselves and of the material interests which centered in the little groups of landholders and merchants and men of affairs with whom they were accustomed to act, in Virginia and the colonies to the north and south of her, but of a people which wished to be done with classes and special interests and the authority of men whom they had not themselves chosen to rule over them. They entertained no private purpose, desired no peculiar privilege.

"They were consciously planning that men of every class should be free and America a place to which men out of every nation might resort who wished to share with them the rights and privileges of free men. And we take our cue from them—do we not? We intend what they intended. We here in America believe our participation in this present war to be only the case differs from theirs only in this, that it is our inestimable privilege to concert with men out of every nation what shall make not only the liberties of America secure but the liberties of every other people as well. We are happy in the thought that we are permitted to do what they would have done had they been in our place. There must now be settled once for all what was settled for America in the great age upon whose inspiration we

draw today. This is surely a fitting place from which calmly to look out upon our task, that we may fortify our spirits for its accomplishment. And this is the appropriate place from which to avow, alike to the friends who look on and to the friends with whom we have the happiness to be associated in action, the faith and purpose with which we act.

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Hun Rulers Fear Own People.

"This, then, is our conception of the great struggle in which we are engaged. The plot is written plain upon every scene and every act of the supreme tragedy. On the one hand stand the peoples of the world—not only the peoples actually engaged, but many others also who suffer under mystery but cannot act; peoples of many races and in every part of the world—the people of stricken Russia still, among the rest, though they are for the moment unorganized and helpless. Opposed to them, masters of many armies, stand an isolated, friendless group of governments who speak no common purpose but only selfish ambitions of their own by which none can profit but themselves, and whose peoples are fuel in their hands; governments which fear their people and yet are for the time their sovereign lords, making every choice for them and disposing of their lives and fortunes as they will, as well as of the lives and fortunes of every people who fall under their power—governments clothed with the strange trappings and the primitive authority of an age that is altogether alien and hostile to our own. The past and the present are in deadly grapple and the peoples of the world are being done to death between them.

Settlement Must Be Final.

"There can be but one issue. The settlement must be final. There can be no compromise. No halfway decision would be tolerable. No halfway decision is conceivable. These are the ends for which the associated peoples of the world are fighting and which must be conceded them before there can be peace: 1. The destruction of every arbitrary power anywhere that can separately, secretly and of its single choice disturb the peace of the world; or, if it cannot be presently destroyed, at the least its reduction to virtual impotence.

"2. The settlement of every question, whether of territory, of sovereignty, of economic arrangement, or of political relationship, upon the basis of the free acceptance of that settlement by the people immediately concerned, and not upon the basis of the material interest or advantage of any other nation or people which may desire a different settlement for the sake of its own exterior influence or mastery.

"3. The consent of all nations to be governed in their conduct towards each other by the same principles of honor and of respect for the common law of civilized society that govern the individual citizens of all modern states in their relations with one another; to the end that all promises and covenants may be sacredly observed, no private plots or conspiracies hatched, no selfish injuries wrought with impunity, and a mutual trust established upon the handsome foundation of a mutual respect for right.

"4. The establishment of an organization of peace which shall make it certain that the combined power of free nations will check every invasion of right and serve to make peace and justice the more secure by affording a definite tribunal of opinion to which all must submit and by which every international readjustment that cannot be amicably agreed upon by the peoples directly concerned shall be sanctioned.

U. S. Can Never Be Crushed.

"These great objects can be put into a single sentence. What we seek is the reign of law, based upon the consent of the governed and sustained by the organized opinion of mankind.

"These great ends cannot be achieved by debating and seeking to reconcile and accommodate what statesmen may wish, with their projects for balances of power and of national opportunity. They can be reached only by the determination of what the thinking people of the world desire with their longing hope for justice and for social freedom and opportunity.

"I can fancy that the air of this place carries the accents of such principles with a prouder kindness. Here where started forces which the great nation against which they were primarily directed at first regarded as a revolt against its authority but which has long since seen to have been a step in the liberation of its own people as well as of the people of the United States—and I stand here now to speak, speak proudly and with confident hope—of the spread of this revolt, this liberation to the great state of the world itself. The blinded rulers of Prussia have aroused forces they knew little of—forces which, once aroused, can never be crushed to earth again—for they have at their heart an inspiration and a purpose which are deathless and of the very stuff of triumph."

TO BE MEMORIAL TO AMERICA

New Name for Belleau Wood Will Be Bois de la Brigade Americaine.

With the American Army on the French front, July 5.—America has a place on the map of France. One of the most touching of the many tributes of fraternity and good will to the United States on this anniversary of our Independence day will be the changing of the name of the Bois de

Belleau, the little rocky patch of woods where many young Americans have shed their blood, to the Bois de la Brigade—th Americanne (—th American Brigade wood).

The change on the maps of France will be made on the recommendation of French generals who were witnesses of the stirring deeds of the second battle of the Marne. Until caught in the last wave of the war at the pivotal point of the Kaiser's supreme effort it was the hunting preserve of a gun club.

Libby's

Slice Libby's Veal Loaf and garnish with cucumbers, water-cress and salad dressing—very tempting!



**Veal Loaf
with such flavor!**

THIS delicately flavored Veal Loaf is made with such perfection by Libby's expert chefs in the immaculate Libby's kitchens—that you will always want these chefs to make it for you. You find it so appetizing, so nutritious a meat at such little cost and trouble.

Order Libby's Veal Loaf for lunch—con today. Serve either hot or cold, your family will delight in it.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Automatic Water Pan for Furnace.

An extra large water pan, illustrated in Popular Mechanics Magazine, is now being installed in furnaces of a certain make, which is equipped to fill automatically when almost empty. The pan holds seven gallons, and one end makes a contact with the fire pot, so that evaporation is very rapid. Water is supplied through a pipe, the flow being governed by a float-controlled valve.

So Do We All.

Johnny—My father's a policeman.
What does your father do?
Jimmy—What man tells him.

Japan is building 115 contract ships with tonnage of 550,000.

Un-Kultured.

"Nero added while Rome burned." "Yes," replied the Count von Schrecklich. "But he was a very amateur incendiary. He made no special arrangements for demolishing cathedrals and hospitals."

Soothe Itching Scalps.

On retreating gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

When Cupid visits Boston he discharges his bow and arrow and uses a henn shooter.

SWIFT & COMPANY
U.S.A.

**One Carload
Every Two Minutes**

**15,000 POUNDS
MEAT A MINUTE
GOING TO ALLIES**

**One Hog Out of Every
Four Being Sent
Abroad.**

Shipments of meat have been going to the allies for some time at the rate of 15,000 pounds a minute. As the shipments are kept up during a ten hour day they amount to 2,000,000 pounds daily. The meat goes to soldiers of the United States and the allies and to the civilian population of all the countries at war with Germany.

—Chicago Tribune, June 6, 1918

These statements were made by a prominent representative of the United States Food Administration.

No industry in the country has played a more important part in helping to win the war than the American livestock and meat-packing industry.

Swift & Company alone has been forwarding over 500 car loads of meat and meat products per week for overseas shipment.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

CALLS YANK "ALMOST" GOOD

"We Kill or Are Killed," Is Americans' Characteristic Utterance, Says German Report.

With the American Army in France, July 9.—An indication of what the German army thinks of the fighting ability of the Americans is given by a copy of an intelligence report of the (deleted) German army, which has just been obtained. The report, describing the fighting on the Marne, refers to

the (deleted) American division as a very good one, "almost an attacking division," and adds that the nerves of the Americans have not yet been shaken. The German fire, the report says, had been unable to affect the morale of the Americans, who only lacked the necessary instructions.

Prisoners taken by the Germans, the report states, were physically well built and were aged from eighteen to twenty-eight years. Their characteristic utterance is quoted as "We kill or are killed."

RUSS PROVINCE JOINS ENTENTE

Population of Murman Coast Breaks With Bolsheviks—U. S. Sends Aid.

HUN ENVOY KILLED BY BOMB

Premier in Message to Berlin Regrets Assassination of German Ambassador at Moscow—Was Slain by Two Unknown Men.

Copenhagen, July 9.—The entire population of the Murman coast has broken with Russia and joined the entente, according to a dispatch from Vardoe, Norway, to the Christiania Tidens Tegn.

A supply of provisions from the United States has arrived at Murmansk, the dispatch adds.

American and allied naval forces are guarding war supplies at Kola, terminal of the Trans-Siberian railroad on the Arctic.

Recent dispatches says the Bolsheviks there were offering no resistance to the Finnish-German efforts to cut the railroad to Archangel and Kola and seize the military stores at those places and the whole Murman coast as well.

Basel, July 9.—Nikolai Lenin, bolshevik premier, has sent the following message to M. Joffe, Russian minister at Berlin, regarding the assassination of Count von Mirbach, the German ambassador at Moscow:

"Two unknown men entered the German embassy at two o'clock this (Saturday) afternoon, having documents from a special committee. They threw a bomb in Count Mirbach's office, wounding him so severely that he died."

"The government is taking every measure to discover the murderers and bring them before a special revolutionary tribunal."

"The government requests you to express to the German government the Russian government's indignation and convey its sympathy to the family of the late count."

YANKS SEE 3 "SUBS" SUNK

British Transport Runs Into Nest of U-Boats Off the Irish Coast.

An Atlantic Port, July 6.—A British transport, carrying 7,400 American soldiers, ran into a nest of German submarines off the Irish coast and with the aid of a destroyer, sank three of the U-boats.

An official of the British government en route to Washington, and other passengers reaching here told of the battle. The transport sunk one of the submarines by ramming it and is now in dry dock in England. A large hole was torn in the side of the transport by the collision.

The American soldiers lined the rail of the transport while the fight was in progress and as each of the submarines was sunk they cheered their hats into the air and cheered the British gun crew. When the battle was over they hoisted the British gunners on their shoulders and paraded the deck.

MITCHELL FALLS FROM PLANE

Former Mayor of New York Killed When He Plunges 600 Feet From Machine in Louisiana.

Lake Charles, La., July 9.—(Maj.) John Purroy Mitchell, former mayor of New York and an officer in the aviation section of the signal corps, was killed instantly on Saturday at Gerstner field when he fell from a single-seated scout plane at a height of about 600 feet.

The accident occurred at 7:30 a. m. after the aviator had been in the air about thirty minutes.

Major Mitchell became a flyer for the army after having been defeated last fall for re-election as mayor of New York. He had served one term as the chief executive of the country's biggest city, the youngest mayor ever elected to that office. On July 19 next he would have been thirty-nine years old.

VOTES FOR \$2.40 WHEAT

House in Effort to Break Deadlock Over Increase of Minimum Price.

Washington, July 9.—In an effort to break the deadlock over the senate proposal to increase the government's minimum guaranteed wheat price of \$2.50 the house on Saturday adopted, by a vote of 150 to 100, a resolution by Representative McLaughlin of Michigan to make the price \$2.40.

Many Outbreaks in Lisbon. St. Paul, Minn., July 9.—At least 13 American cities will conduct Bastille day exercises July 14, commemorating the anniversary of the first blow for freedom struck by the French people.

To Observe Bastille Day. New York, July 9.—At least 13 American cities will conduct Bastille day exercises July 14, commemorating the anniversary of the first blow for freedom struck by the French people.

EARL OF STANHOPE



The Earl of Stanhope, who has been with the English forces at the front, is the man who made the statement before the house of lords, in substance: "The French hold their trenches by their wonderful 75-mm. gunfire. The French system is expensive in ammunition; ours is expensive in lives." Never before has the truth been told so tersely.

ORDER IS EXPLAINED

CROWDER RULING HITS MEN OF DRAFT AGE ONLY.

Several Communities Apparently Are Confused Regarding the "Work or Fight" Decree.

Washington, July 5.—Commenting on the new work or fight regulations which are in effect, Provost Marshal General Crowder emphasized that the order does not affect men outside of draft ages. Several communities apparently have confused it with anti-labor laws in some states.

General Crowder explained that the work or fight order is purely a military step and that regulations regarding employment or military service for unregistered men are not embraced in his functions. The only effect the order has upon persons not subject to draft is that it offers them more opportunities of employment. Places vacated by men liable to draft necessarily are left open for men outside of the draft, he explained.

HALTS REVOLT IN AFRICA

Prompt Action by British Troops Prevents Loss of Life, Says Botha—Blames Hun Agents.

Pretoria, South Africa, July 8.—Premier Botha of the Union of South Africa issued a statement on Friday, showing that serious unrest exists in South Africa. Strong police and military measures were taken to cope with the situation.

Continuing, Premier Botha in his statement says:

"There is good reason for suspecting that enemy agencies are at work in this country and that they are intriguing to stir up strife not only among Europeans but also among the natives, and no means or matters are deemed too despicable as long as they can attain their object."

CZECHO-SLAVS DEFEAT FOES

Lenine Troops Lose Irkutsk—Finland May Enter War Against Allies.

London, July 8.—Czecho-Slovak forces have inflicted a severe defeat upon the bolshevik troops, according to a telegram received here from Irkutsk, Siberia. The bolsheviks are said to have been completely defeated west of Irkutsk and to have been driven out of the region to the east of Lake Balkal.

There was a battle at Nerzhne Irkutsk and it resulted in the Russian government troops being driven out of the place.

Stockholm, July 8.—At editorial offices here a declaration of war by Finland against the entente nations is expected at any hour.

SENATE O. K.'S BOND BILL

House Measure Providing for \$8,000,000 of Liberty Bonds Approved Without Roll Call.

Washington, July 8.—The house bill providing for \$8,000,000 of Liberty bonds was passed by the senate without roll call on Friday.

K. of C. Lays Cornerstone. London, July 9.—The cornerstone of the first clubhouse the Knights of Columbus will erect in England was laid Sunday in the church yard of Westminster cathedral. Cardinal Bourne blessed the stone.

Protests Many Rejections. St. Paul, Minn., July 9.—A. J. Gen. W. E. Rhinow sent a telegram of protest to Provost Gen. W. H. Crowder on Saturday against the "wholesale rejection" of June draft men sent to Camp Grant.

U. S. TRANSPORT IS TORPEDOED

Troopship Covington Sent to Bottom by U-Boat While on Way Home.

SIX OF CREW ARE MISSING

Navy Department Says None of the Officers and Men Landed Are Seriously Injured—Craft Was Former German Liner.

Washington, July 8.—The American army transport Covington, homeward bound after landing several thousand soldiers in France, was torpedoed and sunk in the war zone last Monday night.

Six members of the crew are missing, but all the other men, with the ship's officers, have been landed at a French port.

No army personnel or passengers were aboard.

The Covington formerly was the Hamburg-American liner, Cincinnati, which was laid up at Boston and taken over when the United States entered the war. She was 608 feet long and 10,330 gross tonnage.

The men missing are:

Ernest C. Anderson, fireman, Lynn, Mass.

Joseph E. Bowden, seaman, Mountain Lake, N. J.

Ambrose C. Ford, fireman, Somerville, Mass.

William Henry Lynch, Jr., fireman, Manchester, N. H.

Albert S. Payne, seaman, West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

Lloyd H. Silverman, seaman, Bainbridge, N. Y.

The navy department's announcement of the torpedoing of the Covington said none of the officers and men landed was "seriously injured."

The Covington was struck at 9:17 o'clock Monday night, while proceeding with a fleet of other transports convoyed by destroyers. The submarine was not sighted.

The transport remained afloat until Tuesday, when efforts were made by another vessel and two tugs to tow her to port, but she was too badly damaged to keep afloat.

SULTAN OF TURKEY IS DEAD

Constantinople Dispatch Says Ruler Died on Wednesday Night.

Amsterdam, July 6.—Mohammed V, sultan of Turkey, died at seven o'clock Wednesday night, says a Constantinople dispatch received here by way of Vienna.

Mohammed V, thirty-fifth sovereign of Turkey, direct descent of the house of Osman founder of the empire, came to the throne by a coup d'etat on April 27, 1909, after having been held for 37 years a prisoner by his brother, Sultan Abdul II. In the royal palace and gardens in Constantinople, Mohammed V was born in Constantinople November 3, 1845. In 1914, at the outbreak of the present war, Mohammed issued a proclamation blaming the triple entente with threatening war on Turkey. The next heir to the throne, Yussuf Izzeddin, is the son of the late Sultan Abdul Azziz.

POWDER BLAST KILLS 65

Two Explosions Wreck Big Factory Near Syracuse, N. Y.—Destructive Blast Follows.

Syracuse, N. Y., July 4.—At least 65 persons were killed and 200 injured at the huge plant of the Semet-Solvay company, at Split Rock, near here, virtually wrecked by two explosions of trinitrotoluol at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday night. Terrific concussions rocked business buildings in the center of the city, smashing plate glass windows, and caused a panic in the residential districts.

The explosion followed a fire that had got beyond control and spread to the "T. N. T." vats. Two of these exploded.

VOTES TO SEIZE WIRE LINES

House Passes Resolution Giving U. S. Power to Take Telegraph and Telephone Systems.

Washington, July 8.—With the Western Union telegraphers scheduled to strike next week for recognition of the telegraphers' union, the house of representatives, acting under strong administration pressure, adopted on Friday the resolution authorizing the president to take possession of the telegraph and telephone systems of the country for the remainder of the war. The vote on the resolution was 221 in favor to four against. The measure was sent to the senate.

To Raise Express Wages. Chicago, July 8.—Wage raises for the federalized express companies' employees are the first steps planned under government control. It was announced by George C. Taylor, president of the Railway Express company.

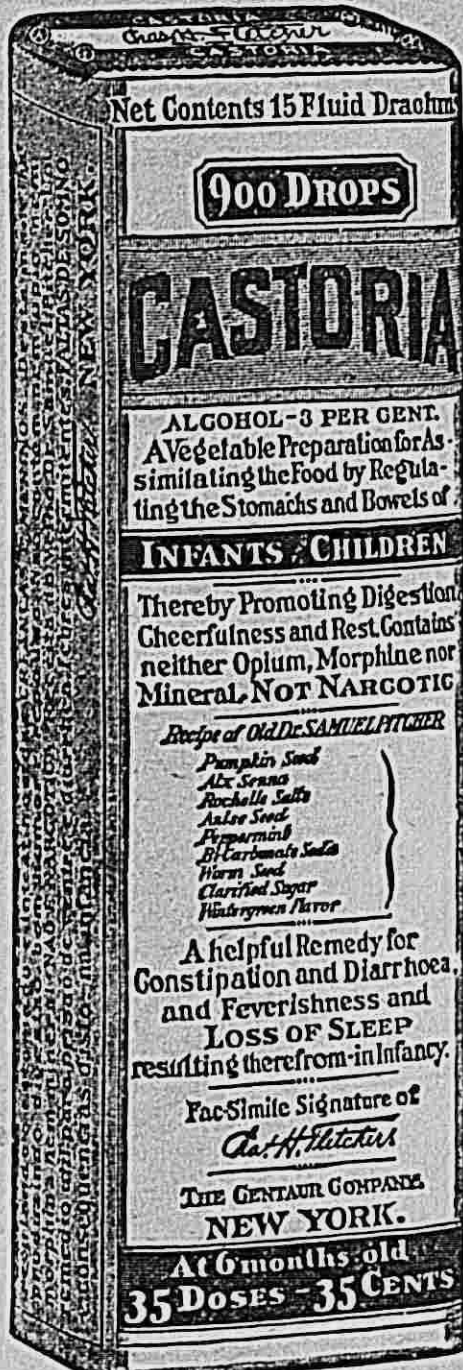
U. S. Flyer Is Prisoner. Washington, July 8.—Ensign George Roe of Seattle, Minn., an aviation pilot in the American navy, has been captured and is imprisoned at Camp Landschut, Germany, the navy was advised by Vice Admiral Sims.

A Great Responsibility.

THE responsibility attached to the preparing of a remedy for infants and children is undoubtedly greater than that imposed upon the manufacturer of remedies for adults whose system is sufficiently strong to counteract, for a time at least, any injurious drug. It is well to observe that Castoria is prepared today, as it has been for the past 40 years, under the personal supervision of Mr. Chas. H. Fletcher.

What have makers of imitations and substitutes at stake? What are their responsibilities? To whom are they answerable? They spring up today, scatter their nefarious wares broadcast, and disappear tomorrow.

Could each mother see the painstaking care with which the prescription for Fletcher's Castoria is prepared: could they read the innumerable testimonials from grateful mothers, they would never listen to the subtle pleadings and false arguments of those who would offer an imitation of, or substitute for the tried and true Fletcher's Castoria.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Extracts from Letters by Grateful Parents to Chas. H. Fletcher.

G. J. English, of Springfield, Mass., says: "It was your Castoria that saved my child."

Mrs. Mary McGinnis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "We have given our baby your Castoria ever since she was born, and we recommend it to all mothers."

N. E. Calmes, of Marion, Ky., says: "You have the best medicine in the world, as I have given your Castoria to my babies from first to last."

Mrs. Albert Ugusky, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., says: "As I have had your Castoria in use for nearly three years, I am pleased to say it is just as represented. My children are both well and happy—thanks to Castoria."

R. P. Stockton, of New Orleans, La., says: "We began giving your Castoria to our baby when he was eight days old and have kept it up ever since, never having had to give any other medicine."

Mrs. Dolph Hornbuckle, of Colorado Springs, Colo., says: "We commenced giving your Castoria to our baby when she was four weeks old. She is now seven months and weighs 19½ pounds. Everyone remarks: 'What a healthy looking baby.' We give Castoria credit for it."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS BEARS

the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

He'd Forgotten Something. It was in the earlier days of recruiting, when a particularly smartly attired man presented himself before the sergeant at a recruiting office.

He adopted an air of great superiority, displaying at the same time, in an ostentatious manner, a watch-chain with big seals, a glittering tie-pin, studs, cuff-links, as well as several rings.

"Ah, sergeant," he said, in a peremptory manner, "please look sharp with my details; I have—ah—rather an important engagement."

The sergeant looked him up and down steadily as though searching for something he could not find. Suddenly he sprang to his feet.

"I have it," he exclaimed. "Heavens, man, you've forgotten yer brace-let!"

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT EASILY RECOGNIZED

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected

An examining physician for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of these whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Like Home.

There is real sentiment in the case of the dairy farmer boy who, when he was sent a can of condensed milk over in France, christened it, "Holslein Belle" and made a stall for it with two bits of board on the shelf in his dugout.

When a man is beside himself with rage he is foolish to place confidence in his companion.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists or Mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Sufficient Reason. "Don't be too hard on poor Khakhby, lieutenant." "Why not?" "Well, he's just a raw recruit." "Sure—that's why I roasted him."—Florida Times-Union.

This Season's Objective. "Where are you going this summer?" "Don't know for sure," replied the young man. "France, I hope."

In jealousy there is more self-love than love.—La Rochefoucault.

Pat Was Satisfied. As Pat was straying along a lone some country lane the other day he met two pigs, so he stood wondering what term he would do in jail if he stole one and sold it. "Week, week!" cried the little pigs. "Begorra, then," said he, "I am satisfied to do a fortnight for both of ye"—driving them on before him.

True. "Clothes don't make the man." "Oh, I don't know. Uncle Sam's uniform is making many a man today."

Hot Weather Poisons Hit The Stomach First

How to Keep Your Stomach Strong, Cool and Sweet

Hot weather always starts those quick chemical changes which produce poisons in meats, fish, fruits, vegetables, milk and food products.

Such summer poisons in foods not only make well stomachs sick but develop with dangerous rapidity in sensitive, sick or ailing stomachs and bowels.

These poisons not only generate gases and fluids which cause that bloated, lumpy feeling, heartburn, sour stomach, belching, acidity, but endless other stomach and bowel miseries.

A sure, safe, quick acting relief has been found which absorbs and neutralizes these poisons, too much acid and harmful gases. EATONIO Tablets, one or two taken after every meal, will keep your stomach sweet. You will have a good appetite to eat what you like, when you want it and be

free from all those bad effects liable to come after a hearty meal in summer.

EATONIO Tablets are hot weather protectors for the stomach. They guard against the germs that lurk in the things you eat and drink. They rebuild indigestion, promote digestion by aiding proper action of the stomach functions and insure speedy relief from indigestion and all stomach distress.

EATONIO is good to eat like candy. People from all over send grateful testimonials. Tens of thousands are obtaining relief with EATONIO every day but the best evidence is that your own stomach tells you the truth. Go to your druggist and get a big box of EATONIO. Tell him you want it for the prevention and sure relief of stomach and bowel disorders produced by hot weather poisons.

Then if EATONIO fails to satisfy you—return it to your druggist, whom you know and can trust. He will cheerfully refund your money. If your druggist doesn't keep EATONIO—drop us a postal. It will be delivered to your address and you can then pay for it. Address, E. L. Kramer, Pres., 1015 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

POP CORN Will buy from 100 pounds and up. WANTED FRANK M. HAYES, Marquette Bldg., Chicago

Call or write 813 E. 48th St. Confidentially Can EASILY INSTITUTE Chicago. They Tell How You BREAK the

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Restores the hair to its natural color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

RHEUMATISM cured or money refunded. Pills cured or money refunded. Radcliffe Hospital, Lakeside, N. J.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 28-1918.

Every Woman Wants

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ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

